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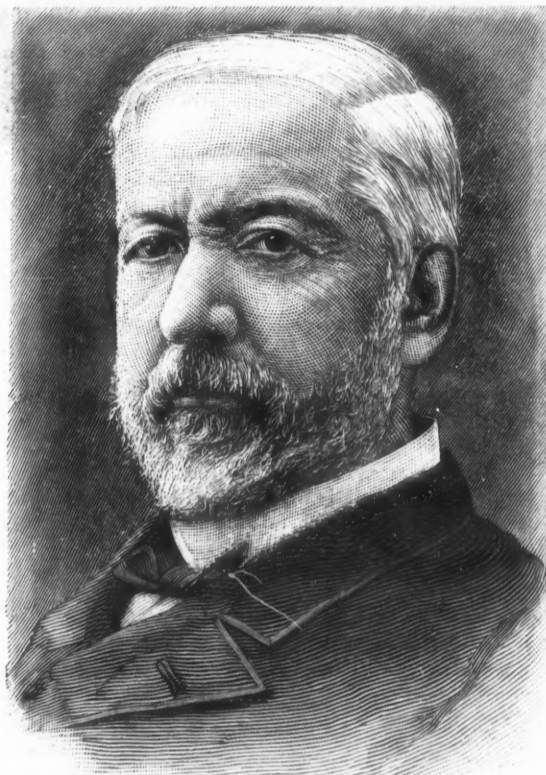
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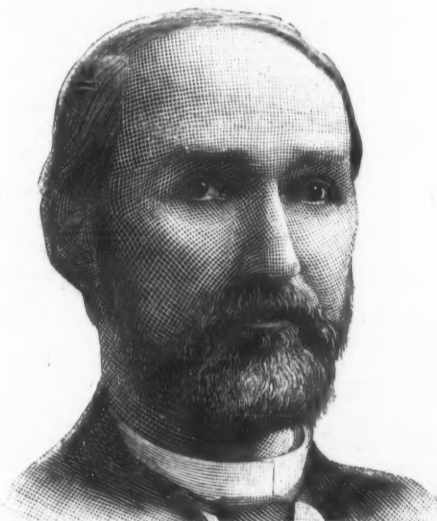
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THE CABINET OF PRESIDENT HARRISON.

FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

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Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor.

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### HISTORIC INAUGURATIONS.

**B**ENJAMIN HARRISON is called "the centennial President," and he was indeed elected for the term beginning just one hundred years after that for which George Washington was first chosen. But his inauguration occurred several weeks before the hundredth anniversary of the day on which Washington took the oath of office. The Continental Congress had made provision, in 1788, for the choice of Electors of President and Vice-president on the first Wednesday of January, 1789; their choice, in turn, of the President and Vice-president on the first Wednesday of February, and the meeting of the new Congress, which was to set the governmental machine under the Constitution in operation, on the first Wednesday of March, which chanced to be the 4th day of the month in that year. But the members of the new Congress were very slow in gathering at the seat of government, which was then New York, and it was not until April 6th that the Senate secured a quorum and the votes were opened and counted. Washington was still at Mount Vernon, which was several days' journey away, and further delays even after his arrival in this city, while Congress discussed the title to be given him, postponed his inauguration until the 30th day of April. He took the oath on a balcony of the old City Hall in Wall Street, the spot being now marked by a statue; and after delivering his Inaugural Address, he proceeded with the whole assemblage, on foot, to St. Paul's Church, which still stands unchanged, where religious services were held.

The inauguration of Jefferson, in 1801, marked the first transfer of the government from the hands of one party to those of the other. While Washington held aloof, as far as possible, from the developing parties, his sympathies were with the Federalists as against the Democrats, and John Adams was therefore his natural successor. Although parties were still young, the bitterness of party feeling was already as virulent as has ever since been known. The Federalists regarded Thomas Jefferson with the greatest abhorrence and apprehension; they considered him both a bad and a dangerous man. Adams himself shared all these feelings to the full. As the day for the transfer of power approached, he found himself unable to endure the idea of witnessing the spectacle. Accordingly, forgetting all the obligations of common civility, he rose, before daybreak on the 4th of March and started in his coach for Massachusetts. Jefferson was installed in the simplest possible manner. He walked to the Capitol with half a dozen of his fellow-lodgers, and after the ceremonies walked home with two or three of the number. It is interesting, by the way, to recall that the breach between Adams and Jefferson did not last, and that during the closing years of their lives they maintained a friendly correspondence, until, by a remarkable coincidence, they died on the same day, just fifty years after the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

The inauguration of the first soldier-President, in 1841, was a rather melancholy occasion, which foreshadowed the early end of his Administration. William Henry Harrison was already started on his sixty-ninth year, and the usual infirmities of age had been aggravated by the privations and sufferings of his long service in the field. He had reached that period of life when he should have enjoyed complete repose of both body and mind, instead of which he had to take a hard journey from his Ohio home in a severe winter, and then fall into the hands of an army of merciless office-seekers. Inauguration Day was very inclement, and he was so exhausted on his arrival at the Capitol that he had to have his temples bathed in liquor before he took the oath of office. His infirm condition was remarked by those who were near enough to observe his weakness and prostration, and it is small wonder that a month later he lay dead in the White House. Zachary Taylor, the other Whig soldier who was elected President, eight years later, was the next oldest man ever chosen to the high office, being in his sixty-fifth year. His wife had opposed his candidacy, regarding it as a "plot to deprive her of her husband's society and to shorten his life by unnecessary care." Her fears proved well-founded, for although his death did not appear a thing to be expected when he was inaugurated, he lived but sixteen months.

Lincoln's inauguration, in 1861, was the gloomiest in our history. Washington's original accession had been a solemn occasion, for everybody realized that the experiment in popular government just starting was full of hazards. But Lincoln's incoming was more than solemn; it was depressing and discouraging. The fathers had died in the faith that the experiment was a success; now it threatened to turn out a failure, infinitely worse than would have been its downfall within a few years of its start. Lincoln's Inaugural Address will always remain memorable, and nothing in all our state papers surpasses the beauty of its closing forecast: "The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battle-field and patriot grave to every living heart and hearth-stone all over this broad land, will

yet swell the chorus of the Union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."

Garfield's inauguration enjoyed the unique distinction of being witnessed by the mother of the hero of the day. "Grandma Garfield" sat near her distinguished son as he delivered his address, and after he had taken the oath of office, the new President turned to his mother and kissed her. It was one of the most impressive spectacles ever presented, for it embodied the triumph of American institutions, which permit the son of a poor widow, reared in a log-cabin and working as tow-boy on a canal, to aspire to the highest position in the world. Nobody could see it without being deeply touched, and the story of the incident went straight to the hearts of the people. A fit sequel occurred four years later, when Cleveland, in taking the oath, kissed the little Bible which his mother had given him when he left his father's home in his boyhood.

### A BUSINESS-LIKE CABINET OFFICER.

**T**HE Cabinet of President Cleveland will not be remembered as a strong one, and yet it may be said to have made two reputations, even though it unmade others. Daniel Manning, regarded at the outset as a mere practical politician, "proved himself a financier and statesman of profound ability. William C. Whitney, chiefly known by his wealth, since the office of Corporation Counsel offered no opportunity for national distinction, now leaves the Navy Department with the best record of any Cabinet officer, and the best prospects, it may be added, for future political preferment.

Secretary Whitney's administration will be chiefly memorable for his success in building up the steel industry in this country, as an essential preliminary to the building up of the navy. He found the United States dependent upon other countries for a plant for the making of armor and forging of guns. He discontinued the purchases of armor and guns abroad, and allowed the money to accumulate until the amount in hand justified manufacturers in competing for contracts. The result was an arrangement with the great Bethlehem Iron Company by which it is assured that by 1890 the United States will have a steel plant equal, and probably superior, to any in the world. The work of supplying the navy with powerful iron-clads has been fairly begun with the construction of the *Maine* at New York, on which substantial progress has been made, and the forethought of Secretary Whitney in securing a plant and stimulating competition among the steel manufacturers will make the further prosecution of the work comparatively easy. A plant has been established at Washington to supply new vessels with modern long-range guns. New cruisers have been added to our navy under Mr. Whitney's administration, and it may be safely said that a beginning has been made for a navy which will need no apologies.

Mr. Whitney is to be credited, too, with the introduction of alert, practical methods in a department which has suffered from bureaucracy, and with the encouragement of American industry. His policy has been intelligent, systematic and thoroughly American, not only as regards our industries, but also as regards the maintenance of our rights abroad, if the general belief is true that Secretary Whitney advised decisive and positive action in the Samoan and other complications. This is a strong record—one which will commend itself to those who believe in American business methods as opposed to the dawdling and intrigues of bureaucrats, in the development of American industry and the maintenance of American self-respect.

### THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

**I**F the expectations of the projectors of the Nicaragua Canal are realized, large merchant-ships will pass from the Atlantic to the Pacific by this new water-way within a period of five years. The cost of this great work is estimated at sixty-four million dollars, and as there are no difficult engineering problems to be solved, and every foot of the ground has been carefully surveyed, it is possible that this estimate may prove to be approximately correct. The work will be executed by private parties, without Government aid, the Government having nothing more to do with the enterprise than to assume the protection of the rights of those of its citizens who may be concerned in it. It is to be an American work, controlled by citizens of the United States.

The course of the canal will be by the most direct route possible, so that the natural water-ways will be utilized and extended, and the actual canal-cutting will be, it is claimed, very little. It will begin at Greytown, on the Atlantic, or more properly on the Caribbean Sea, and run through cuts, basins, river and lake to the Pacific at Brito. The distance from ocean to ocean is one hundred and sixty-nine miles. By the latest survey the canal proper will be but little more than twenty-eight miles, all the rest of the distance—one hundred and forty-one miles—being made by utilizing the natural water-ways—the San Francisco and Rio San Juan rivers and Lake Nicaragua. The number of locks is reduced to six, three near either end. From Greytown there is a distance of about twelve miles at sea-level. Then within the space of four miles there are three locks. Beyond are the basins, broad and deep, formed by the construc-

tion of dams, so as to confine the water within natural reservoirs and raise it to the level of the lake. From there on through the Rio San Juan and Lake Nicaragua, there is a clear navigation for one hundred and twenty-five miles, the basin adding to this about sixteen miles of clear water-way. After crossing Lake Nicaragua to Rio Lafas, there is a cut of about twelve or fourteen miles, part of which is through rock, three not difficult locks, and the Pacific Ocean is reached. For the greater part of this distance the sailing is expected to be almost as free as high-sea navigation. The canal will open a direct line of communication and an active trade between New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans, Galveston, and all the Pacific ports of South America and our own coast that are now accessible only after a long, tedious and dangerous voyage. The distances are correspondingly shortened for not only all the American ports, but for the European and Asiatic as well. The saving of time and distance will, it is held, bring the commerce of the Pacific ports to the great centres on the Atlantic seaboard, and develop trade and industry in all directions. More especially is it expected to develop our trade with South America. At present, vessels coming from the Pacific ports of South America find it just as convenient to go to Liverpool as to New York after they have doubled the Horn, and they generally select that market. By the new route, any of the American ports would be almost at hand after passing through the Nicaragua Canal.

### THE LONDON "TIMES" COLLAPSE.

**T**HE people of Ireland have good reason to regard Richard Pigott as a benefactor. Without, of course, intending to do any such thing, that most accomplished of scoundrels has rendered to the Irish cause service of incalculable value. He has brought to shame and disgrace, in the eyes of all honorable men, the most powerful and influential enemy that Ireland in her struggles for justice has ever had to contend with.

The London *Times* is the representative and the organ of the class in England that has always been virulently opposed, not only to the Irish demand for self-government, but to any and all legislation for Ireland of a conciliatory character. Every effort that has been made by British statesmen for the past half-century for the reform of the abuses of government or administration in Ireland has been vehemently resisted by the *Times*, while measures of repression and coercion have invariably had its energetic support. But it is not merely by its active hostility to ameliorative legislation for Ireland that the influence of the *Times* has been most effectively exercised. Far more injurious than its opposition to reform has been its presentation of Ireland's case. Until within a few years ago the *Times* had the ear of the world on all matters appertaining to British politics. It was by universal consent the leading journal. It was quoted as a recognized authority by British statesmen and politicians in their utterances in and out of Parliament. In short, the *Times* was the political Bible of England. No wonder that deep-rooted prejudices against the character and claims of the Irish people should have so long held possession of the minds of the Englishmen when it was from that journal they derived all their information and impressions about Ireland.

To utterly discredit the agency through which the cause of Ireland was being thus thwarted was a consummation which nobody could have supposed attainable in our time. Richard Pigott has accomplished it. He has opened the eyes of Englishmen to the fact that they have been misled and grossly deceived. The work of enlightenment begun by Mr. Gladstone is completed and crowned by the performance of the infamous criminal upon whom the *Times*, with incredible folly, relied to establish its case against the Irish leader and the Irish movement. Before England and the world, Mr. Parnell and the cause he represents stand vindicated and irresistible.

The letter which the *Times* printed in fac-simile, and which for nearly two years, up to last week, it had persisted in declaring to be genuine, was a letter in which Mr. Parnell was exhibited as a cold-blooded condoner of, and inciter to, assassination. Pigott forged the letter and sold the forgery to the *Times* agents, and without any effort whatever to assure itself of its authenticity, the great leading journal gave it to the world as a true illustration of the character of the Irish leader and his associates. Pigott's confession irretrievably ruins the prestige of the *Times*. It is now seen and recognized that its opposition to the Irish cause has been based upon a fabric of foul misrepresentation of honest men, and upon a series of crimes without parallel in the records of politics. Nor can the Tory Government shirk a large measure of responsibility in connection with the events which have culminated so disastrously for the *Times*, and so happily for Ireland. The Government's principal law officer—the Attorney-general—was counsel for the *Times*, while at the same time being a member of the British Cabinet. All the machinery of government in England and Ireland was placed at the disposal of the *Times* in the work of getting up its evidence. There can be little doubt that the Government is to some degree responsible, also, for the escape of Pigott. Police vigilance of the Balfour kind in Irish coercion administration would have made it impossible for the forger and perjurer to fly justice. Apparently it was as convenient for the Government as for the *Times* that Pigott should disappear.

Neither the *Times* nor the Government can, however, escape from the consequences of the indignation of the British people, now aroused to a thorough sense of the foul injustice of which Mr. Parnell has been the victim. Whatever the Commission may decide to do—whether to go on taking evidence, or to summarily close its work and make its report—Englishmen have already made up their minds and pronounced their verdict. To give that verdict its full effect, all that is necessary is a general election.

### COMPETING RAILROADS.

**T**HE strenuous efforts that have been made by the managers of the competing railroads west of Chicago and east of the Missouri River, since the beginning of the new year, to form a combination that should minimize the worst effects of competition, has met with only partial success. The organization which has been perfected is known as the Interstate Railway Association; but when it is stated that only eighteen out of the twenty-two roads which were at first deemed necessary to the successful carrying out of the agreement have become parties to the contract, and that by its terms any company may retire on giving thirty days' notice

on April 1st, it will be seen that the prospect for the smooth working of the new plan is not brilliant.

And yet in some such arrangement seems to lie the only relief for these gigantic corporations from the ruinous rivalry that has hitherto marked their history. To this end the principal trunk lines that connect the Western system of roads with the Atlantic sea-board have entered into a similar agreement, and a meeting has just been held at St. Louis for the purpose of forming an auxiliary association, to be comprised of the roads west of the Missouri River. It is also reported that the Northern Pacific and the Union Pacific Railroads have reached an harmonious understanding for the maintenance of mutual interests in transcontinental traffic. Thus the lines represented by the Interstate Association are the only ones that remain unrepresented in what may be termed a real national pact of peace and good-fellowship.

But while such a general agreement is, no doubt, best for the roads themselves, and conducive to the welfare of stock and bond holders, it is a question for grave consideration how far the consolidation of all the railroad interests of the country can be held to be beneficial to those who are compelled to patronize them. So long as they were at war the public might rely upon seeing rates kept down to a reasonable figure; but if these various lines are, by the action of their officers, to be amalgamated into one gigantic Trust, it is not only time for their patrons to protest and look out for their own interests, but for the Government itself to intervene and see that gross injustice is not done.

But this latter consideration opens up a branch of the subject too vast to be considered within the limits of a single article. The time, however, is rapidly approaching when the relations of the railroads to each other and to the people will of necessity become a subject for governmental regulation. They have largely monopolized the carrying trade of the country; they command great financial resources, and their power for good or evil is, taken in the aggregate, startling. It is these considerations which make any combined action on the part of their managers a subject of general and very serious concern.

### POLITICS IN THE MAILS.

THERE have been few more cogent expositions of the bad effects of political interference with the business of the Government than ex-Postmaster-general James's recent article in a monthly magazine concerning the railway-mail service. The idea of this invaluable service originated in 1862, with W. A. Davis, a post-office clerk at St. Joseph, Mo.; but Mr. James credits Colonel George T. Bangs, of Illinois, with putting the idea into practical shape. He took hold of it in 1871, and introduced a system of emulation among the employes; in fact, introducing the merit system of promotion embodied in Civil-service Reform. In 1874, Colonel Bangs proposed to Postmaster-general Jewell the establishment of a fast-mail service between New York and Chicago; and as there was no specific appropriation, it was agreed that if the New York Central Railroad would build the cars, the department would pay by weight for the matter transported. This was done, although Commodore Vanderbilt made a prediction of trouble with the Post-office Department, which was justified within three weeks, when the mail for three States was taken from this line and given to another road. This Mr. James properly characterizes as a gross and wanton breach of faith. It was probably due to the fact that somebody had a "pull" on the department. The Pennsylvania Railroad also put on a fast-mail train, but after Congress reduced the appropriations both trains were taken off, and soon after Colonel Bangs, mortified and discouraged, died from overwork.

But the politicians found that the fast-mail service was demanded by the people, and in 1876 Congress appropriated \$150,000. Colonel Bangs had left three assistants, Messrs. Vail, Thompson and Jameson, who became his successors, and carried on his work with energy and effect, until it has practically covered the country. Every one knows the value of this service at present, and most people have some idea of the intelligence, alertness and endurance required in clerks receiving only from \$900 to \$1,300 a year. How great a demand is made upon them is shown by Mr. James, who adds that in the 248 railway accidents for the year ending June, 1878, the postal car, peculiarly exposed from its place behind the engine, was in every case among the wrecked cars.

Here, then, is a service of the greatest value to the public, which requires special qualifications of a very high order. Yet how has it been treated by Congress? In the first place, the appropriations are insufficient, and the existence of the service is described as due very largely to the generosity of the railways. In the second place, political considerations have been allowed to work most serious injury. Mr. James says truly that the greatest need of the service is the total and complete elimination of partisan considerations as affecting appointments and removals in the working force. This has finally been secured by President Cleveland's action in extending to it the Civil-service Rules. But the heads of the service are still subject to partisan influence. President Cleveland accepted the resignations of Messrs. Thompson and Jameson, who had built up the service, and thus the country lost the services of two men who were the chief experts in a most difficult and responsible business. Similar action on the part of a railway or business house would be regarded as simply suicidal. In conclusion, Mr. James says that the sanctity of the statute law is needed declaring that clerks shall not only keep their offices during good behavior, but that after twenty years of faithful service, or before that if injured, they shall retire on half pay, while in case of death on duty proper provision should be made for their families. All this is sensible and practical. We trust that President Harrison will see to it that the needed reform is secured.

### IMMIGRATION FLOWING SOUTHWARD.

IT is quite obvious that, as the result of the unfriendly agitation in this country, the tide of European immigration is beginning to flow to more southern latitudes. Thus we learn that, last month, a steamer of the Hamburg Line sailed from Queenstown with 1,500 Irish emigrants, bound for the Argentine Republic, while three steamers of another line, heretofore plying between New York and the Netherlands, have just been placed on the service between Rotterdam and Amsterdam and Montevideo, Buenos Ayres and Rosario. These vessels are at present only making monthly voyages, but more frequent sailings will be made in the near future. Each ship carries from 600 to 700 colonists from Germany, Holland, Spain, Portugal and Italy.

So anxious are the Governments of Brazil, Buenos Ayres and the Argentine Republic to increase their industrial population, that they not only advance passage-money as a loan, but, in some cases, give it outright to the intending emigrant, and also guarantee him steady employment after his arrival. At its last session, the Argentine Congress voted that the cost of passage from Europe should be advanced to 50,000 agriculturists and artisans. In 1887 this liberal policy secured 137,426 emigrants, against 93,116 in 1886,

and, during eleven months of last year, some 128,797 new residents landed on the hospitable shores of the Republic. While this is assisted emigration, it is not pauper emigration, as the men, as a rule, belong to the higher grades of the working population in their own countries, and, of course, none others are taken. Thus mechanics and farm-hands make up the bulk of the new arrivals, and the latter prove a permanent source of wealth to the State.

Chili, having driven the Chinese from her shores, is also looking for emigrants of the right kind, and proposes to spend \$500,000, not only in free passages, but in furnishing board and lodging for a fortnight after the new-comer has landed on her shores. It is said that hundreds, taking advantage of these inducements, and left in the lurch by the failure of the Panama Canal, are now on their way there from the Isthmus. But Chili is a cattle-breeding rather than an agricultural country, and it is reported that during the past three years over 5,000 farmers and farm-laborers have crossed the Andes from Chili, seeking in the Argentine Republic a more fertile soil and better returns for their industry.

Whether this new drift of the emigration of Europe will be permanent is yet to be determined. But it cannot be denied that in many respects the high table-lands and healthful climate of many of the countries of the east coast of South America offer a really better field for the natives of the south of Europe than our own wind-swept prairies. At this stage of our industrial development we can afford to pick and choose our population, and there can be no question that we will ultimately receive from the north of Europe all the prospective citizens we can comfortably assimilate through the digestive process of our free institutions.

### SELF-GOVERNING CAPACITY IN FRANCE.

IT has recently been pointed out that, judging from the analogy of past experience, the present form of government in France has not long to abide. It has already lasted, broadly speaking, nearly eighteen years, which is about the maximum term of any system of government which has been adopted since the Revolution of 1789. The French people have a reputation for fickleness and volatility which, though in fact not well founded, seems to be borne out by the record of the governments of the past hundred years, and which forms an *a priori* argument for the expectation of a speedy overthrow of the existing state of things in France.

It must be remembered, however, that the act of self-government does not come by nature, however much we ourselves, in our treatment of the immigration question, may seem to say so; and that the French people, who for a hundred years have been taking lessons of one kind or another in this art, may with reason be expected to have learned something about it by this time, which may be counted upon to tide them successfully over even such a crisis as the present. One significant fact, or, rather, series of facts, in their recent experience, would seem to warrant such an expectation. The facts certainly show a strong bias toward federated action and a remarkable capacity for self-government in matters of detail, and they may at least be taken as proof that the people are undergoing a course of training which will soon fit them for a democratic form of Government if they are not fitted for it as yet.

The fact alluded to is the existence, all over the country, of leagues of more or less importance as to numbers and scope, all of which have for object the furthering of the public weal in one line or another by means of federated or concerted action. These leagues are many in number, and some of the most influential of them are by no means what would be expected by those who hold the popular ideas of French character.

First among them is the League for the Elevation of Public Morality, founded not quite two years ago by men of great political and social prestige, which now counts its members by tens of thousands, and which is conducting a very successful crusade against the criminal press. A Bill providing for the suppression of this evil, presented to the Senate last June by M. de Pressensé, had obtained two hundred thousand signatures in a very few weeks, and was passed by a large majority. Next in importance, and in apparent antagonism to French character, is the League against Atheism, founded by the venerable Adolph Francke, of the Institute, and presided over by the Senator, Jules Simon, which in less than three years has gained thousands of adherents, and has already made its influence widely felt. As even so superficial an observer as Max O'Rell has lately told us, it is entirely a mistake to suppose that the French people are atheists by nature or by preference. Religion has been a party cry for more than three hundred years; it has come to be *par excellence* the appanage of the Royalist party, and thus it has come to be honestly believed that *republican* and *atheist* are necessarily synonymous terms. The League against Atheism is doing much to make manifest this error.

The League or Society for the Study of Social Questions, lately founded, bids fair to equal these two in influence and in usefulness. Its purpose is not only to promote public instruction in these subjects by lectures and conferences, but by forming a library of standard works, which are being lent by mail to people all over the country who cannot afford to purchase them. It already has a very respectable membership and the nucleus of a good library.

Add to this the League of Patriots, which includes Bonapartists, Royalists, Republicans, calling these titles only the baptismal name, of which the family name is France, and which, though somewhat injured by political discord, is still doing a good work; the League for Education, founded long ago by Jean Macé; the League for the Protection of Young Girls; the League for Sunday-keeping, founded a few years ago by Alexander Lambert, and lately making rapid progress in public favor; the Temperance League, introduced from Geneva last year; the League for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals—and it becomes evident that the people of France are rapidly learning to work in harmony and in concert for the promotion of public ends. Better practical instruction in the art of self-government can hardly be desired.

THE recent accident on the Maine Central Railroad is a remarkable illustration of the value of steam-heating. The passenger-cars were warmed by steam, and there was nothing to cause a fire when the crash came. But, unhappily, a stove was used in the mail-car. When the car was overturned, the usual result followed, and the mail-clerks were helpless in the flames. If steam-heat derived from the locomotive had been used in this car as well as the others, there would have been no loss of life.

WHATEVER doubt may exist as to other Federal appointments in this city, there seems to be practically but one opinion as to what President Harrison will do in the matter of the United States District Attorneyship for the Southern District of New York. While there are, we believe, three candidates for this position, there is one whose indorsement is thoroughly representative of the best sentiment and the strongest influences of the community, and there is little risk in assuming that this indorsement will be deter-

minative. General Joseph C. Jackson, who is backed by the Bar, the Bench, the mercantile interest and the press of the city, is peculiarly qualified for the District Attorneyship in the fact that he served for years as Assistant Attorney, and has thus both training and experience for the responsible duties of the office; he is, besides, able, pure, and of positive and aggressive temperament; and he would unquestionably measure up in every respect to the highest standard of official requirement which the new Administration may establish. He has been an ardent Republican from the days of Lincoln down to this present; he served with distinction all through the Civil War, and his family relations are among the best in the land. The President will hardly ignore considerations so impressive and conclusive.

It is to be hoped that the Canadian Parliament will pass the Bill now before it for the extradition of all criminals, except political offenders, who have sought asylum across the border. It is in every way indecent and unneighborly that the Dominion Government should shelter from justice the scoundrels of every sort and degree who prey upon the American public and defy our laws with impunity. The Bill now under consideration is especially aimed at persons guilty of commercial crimes, and it is precisely this class of offenders who most deserve to be put under ban. By all means let the Dominion legislators show their sympathy with this movement against the criminal classes by promptly passing the proposed Extradition Act.

It is plain that the Democratic Governor of West Virginia has learned nothing from the example of the four Arkansas Democrats who, occupying seats in the Legislature to which they had not been honestly elected, honorably retired in order that the persons really elected by the people might have their places. The West Virginia Executive, pursuing a directly opposite course, has just issued certificates of election to two Representatives of Congress, neither of whom had a majority on the face of the returns. In order to "elect" one of these Representatives, the Governor ignored entirely the vote of one county giving over 1,500 Republican majority, although it had been duly certified to him. Partisan unfairness so monstrous will be sure to result in ultimate disaster to those responsible for it.

In its latest phase, State prohibition seems to have come into conflict with the Federal Constitution. The case in point is the decision of the Iowa Supreme Court that intoxicating liquors shipped into that State cannot be sold in the original package or otherwise, but as soon as it reaches its destination in Iowa comes under the prohibitory law of that State. This has a bearing upon future legislation, and upon the question of what constitutes interstate commerce, and how far this can be restricted by State interference. The Iowa prohibitory law prevents the transportation of liquor into the State, but this was set aside by the Supreme Court as unconstitutional. It may be conceded that it would be practically impossible to enforce prohibition if it is not permitted to stop the sale of liquor sent in from other States. The decision of the Iowa court is in harmony with the general principles of restriction which the prohibitionists seek to have enforced. But the Constitution vests in Congress the power to regulate commerce with other nations and among the several States. If a State can decide that merchandise sent within its limits cannot be sold, then it will be seen that the power to regulate interstate commerce is exercised by the State. It might be decided that no boots and shoes should be brought into Iowa and sold, but that all should be manufactured in the State. There is, of course, a distinction between an injurious traffic like that in liquor and others not harmful, but the principle remains the same, and it seems probable that the Supreme Court will hold that a State can no more interfere with interstate commerce in one case than in another.

CHIEF SECRETARY BALFOUR insists that the several hundred Irish Nationalists, including priests, Members of Parliament and Mayors of towns, he has at present in his jails in Ireland, are criminals, and he treats them as such, with the exception of the priests, whom he permits to wear their own clothes, and William O'Brien, whom he has not been able to compel to wear any other than his own clothes. That those men are political offenders, if they can be called offenders at all, is recognized by everybody but the Tory Government and its supporters. Mr. Gladstone, the greatest of living statesmen, regards the imprisoned Irish Members of Parliament as honorable gentlemen. Many of them he has entertained as guests at his own table. It is a monstrous outrage to subject such men to the penal discipline of the felon's cell. The exception made in the matter of clothes in favor of the priests, Balfour defends on the ground that canon law prescribes a certain garb for the Catholic clergy, which is not the uniform of prison inmates. We cannot see that the distinction is justified by this plea. It does not appear that there is any such canon law; but if there were, why should it be permitted to operate against the law of the land? If a priest commits a crime, he is entitled to no better treatment than any other criminal. The truth, no doubt, is that, in the case of the priests, Balfour has not the courage of his pretended convictions. Though professing to regard them as ordinary convicts, he fears to face the storm of indignation, if not the violent outbreak of popular passion, that would certainly result from any outrage upon a priest such as that recently perpetrated on Mr. O'Brien.

SOME interesting statistics regarding our material prosperity have been collated by Mr. Mulhall, the well-known English economist, and were included in a paper recently read by him before the British Association at Bath. This careful observer thus tabulates the "energies" of the four leading countries of the world, the power being stated in "millions of foot-tons daily":

Nation.	Hand-power.	Horse-power.	Steam-power.	Total Power.
United States.....	8,450	33,600	48,400	89,450
Great Britain.....	5,290	8,700	33,000	52,950
Germany.....	6,890	10,500	19,800	37,290
France.....	5,690	8,500	16,150	30,340

From this, it will be seen that the working power of this country has already become three times that of France, two and a half times that of Germany, and one and two-thirds times that of Great Britain, while it equals that of the latter country and Germany combined. Mr. Mulhall is of the opinion that the growth of the United States has only just begun, and that the Census of 1890 will show that we have a population of 66,000,000; an energy of 100,000,000 foot-tons per day, and an accumulated wealth of \$70,000,000,000—or seventy thousand millions! Such figures, the writer assures us, have never before, in the history of the world, been applicable to any nation, and may well stagger even the most "spread-eagle" American. That they are, however, accurate, and based on the most careful observation, there can be no doubt. From them the capitalists of the Old World will receive renewed assurance that this is the land for profitable investment, as well as the theatre for the settlement of the great problems, moral, social and political, which now perplex mankind.

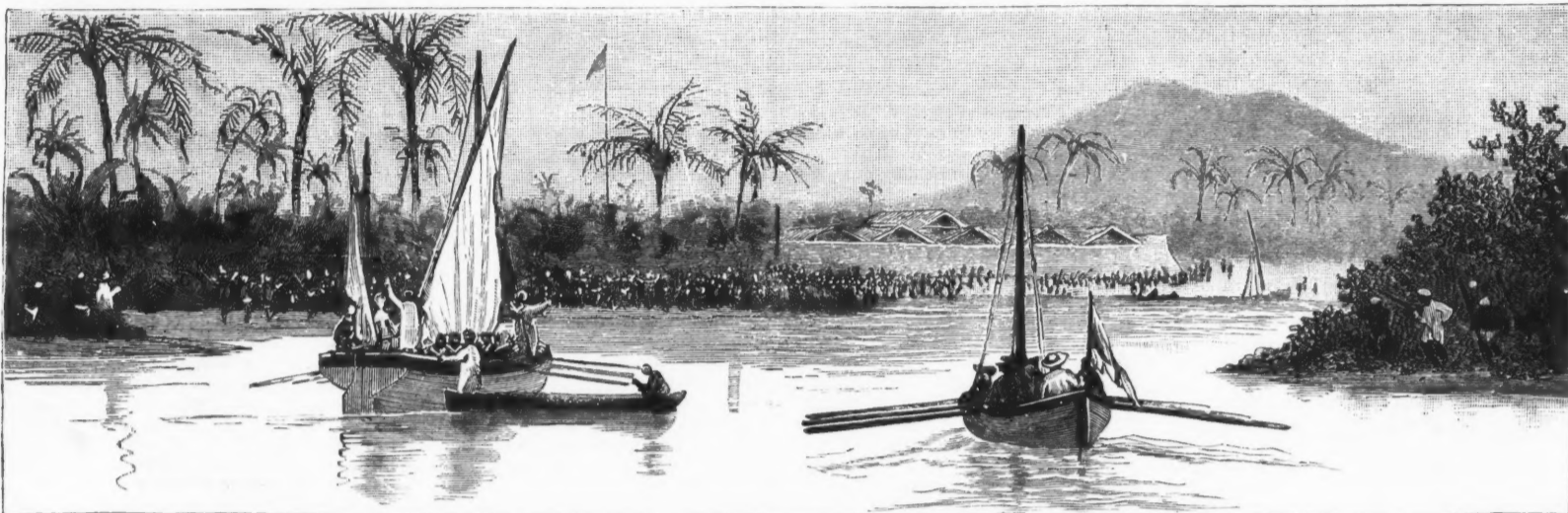
Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 58.



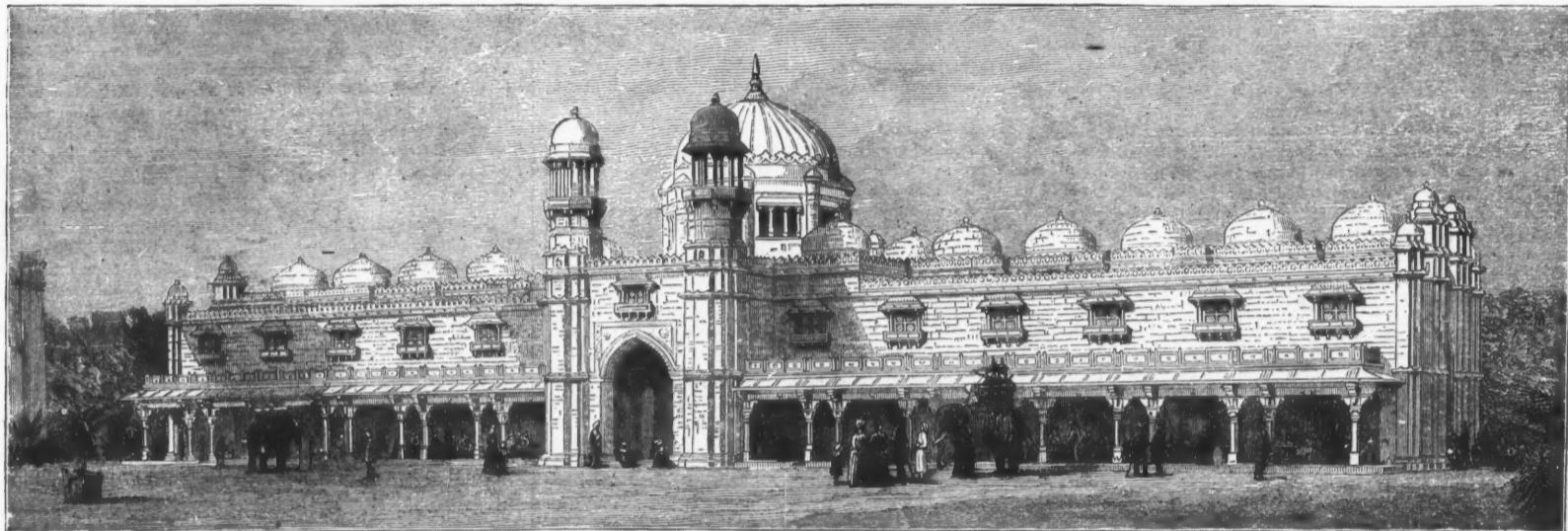
AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.—ARCHDUKE CHARLES LOUIS, ROYAL HEIR-APPARENT.



FRANCE.—STATUE OF JEAN-JACQUES ROUSSEAU, ERECTED IN PARIS.



EAST AFRICA.—HOSTILE RECEPTION, IN VANGA CREEK, OF BOATS FROM A BRITISH MAN-OF-WAR.



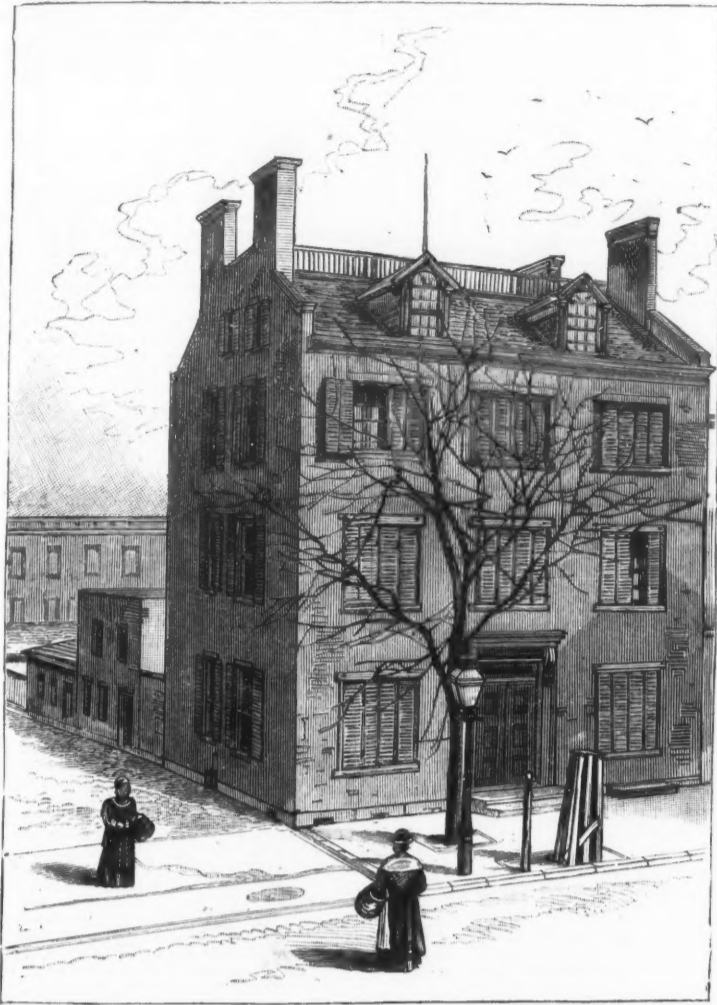
FRANCE.—THE INDIAN BAZAAR AND TEA-PAVILION, PARIS EXPOSITION.



SAMOA.—NATIVES SELLING ARMS AND ORNAMENTS ON BOARD A EUROPEAN STEAMER.



RUSSIA.—CAPTAIN ATCHINOFF, LEADER OF THE RUSSIAN COLONIZING EXPEDITION TO AFRICA.



WASHINGTON, D.C.—THE NEW RESIDENCE OF HON. JAMES G. BLAINE  
A HOUSE WITH A HISTORY.

PHOTO. BY HANDY.

#### A HOUSE WITH A HISTORY.

THE old-fashioned brick edifice, No. 17 Lafayette Street, in Washington, two squares from the State Department, has been leased by Mr. Blaine

as his residence for the next four years. Before it can be occupied, however, repairs to the amount of \$10,000 will be necessary. The house may be regarded as one of the old landmarks of Washington, and two tragedies are connected with it, of

which the older inhabitants still retain a vivid recollection.

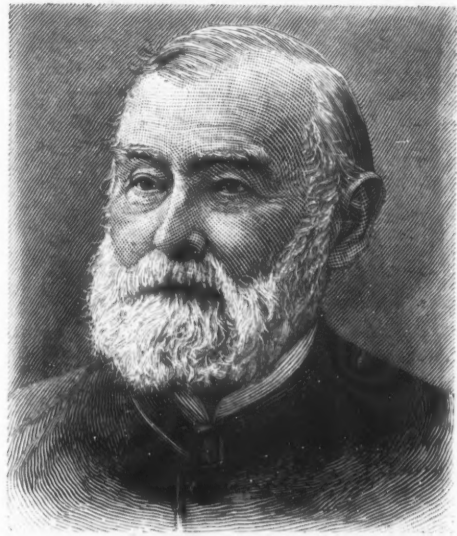
The house was built about 1820, by Commodore John Rodgers, then, with Commodore Decatur, one of the Naval Commissioners. It was for many years a fashionable boarding-house, kept part of the time by Mrs. Latimer. William C. Preston, United States Senator from South Carolina, Truston Polk, United States Senator from Tennessee, and William L. Marcy, United States Senator from New York, lived there at various times. Then, after many vicissitudes, it became the Washington Club House, and into it was carried Philip Barton Key, when, sometime in February, 1860, he was shot to death by Hon. Daniel E. Sickles, a Member of Congress from New York. There, too, in April, 1865, Seward's life well-nigh went out under the stroke of an assassin. Of late years the Commissary-general of Subsistence has occupied it for offices. But for a year or more it has been vacant, and in the eyes of the superstitious, of course, it has been "haunted," and neither love nor money could induce a son or daughter of Ham to sleep there for a single night.

Of all the old mansions in the Capital City that are rich in stories worthy of weaving into romance and song, none is fuller than this old house, where the statesman from Maine is soon to set up his household gods and dispense the gracious hospitalities of the new Administration.

#### MRS. HARRISON'S VENERABLE FATHER.

REV. JOHN WITHERSPOON SCOTT, D.D., the venerable father of the future mistress of the White House, is a pleasant old gentleman, agreeable in manner and speech, with hair and whiskers whitened with the frosts of eighty-nine winters. He was born in Beaver County, Pa., January 22d, 1800. He is a son of Rev. George M. Scott, one of the early pioneers of Scotch Presbyterianism in Western Pennsylvania, whose father, Colonel John Scott, resided in Northampton County, Pa., on a large tract of land deeded him by the Colonial Government for valuable services rendered by him, and which he named "Nova Scotia." Colonel Scott was somewhat conspicuous in the State as an ardent patriot during the War of the Revolution.

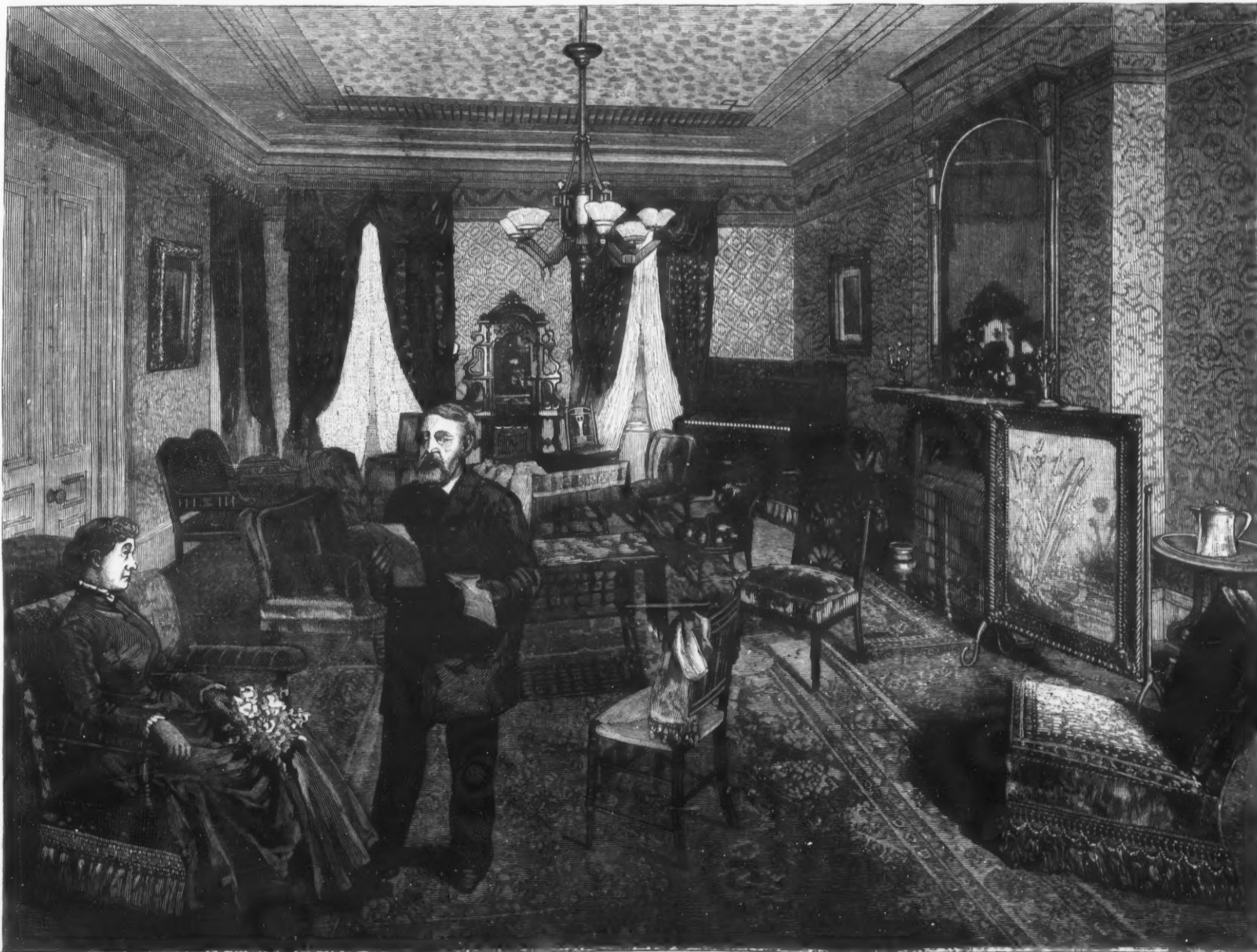
John W. Scott graduated at Washington College, Washington, Pennsylvania, in 1823. He next took a post-graduate course at Yale College, where he received his second degree in 1824. The same year he was appointed Professor of Mathematics and Natural Science in his *alma mater*, which chair he filled for three or four years. In 1828 he resigned his professorship at Washington College



INDIANA.—REV. DR. J. W. SCOTT, THE VENERABLE  
FATHER OF MRS. BENJAMIN HARRISON.

PHOTO. BY PARKER.

and accepted a similar appointment in the Miami University, in Oxford, O. Here he remained until the Spring of 1845, when he removed to College Hill, near Cincinnati, O., for the purpose of founding the Farmer's College, and when it became well established, Dr. Scott was invited back to Oxford to found a female college there. He accepted the invitation, and remained in Oxford ten more years—until after the female college was built—when he accepted a professorship in Hanover College, near Madison, Ind., which chair he filled for a number of years. After his retirement from college life he was engaged in the more congenial avocation of private teaching and preaching the gospel. In 1881 he accepted an appointment of a clerkship in the Mail Division of the Pension Office, Interior Department, feeling more happy in having some quiet employment at the seat of the National Government than in wasting in idleness the later hours of his hale old age. In 1825 Dr. Scott married Miss Mary Potts Neal, daughter of John Neal, Esq., of the branch house of Philadelphia located at Washington, Pa., and who was his loving companion and helpmate until she died in 1876. Of the fruit of this union were several children, notably the present wife of the President. Dr. Scott resides with his widowed daughter, Mrs. Lord, a bright, intelligent lady, who for the past few years has made Washington her home.



WASHINGTON, D.C.—RECEPTION-ROOM OF GENERAL HARRISON'S SUITE IN THE JOHNSON ANNEX OF THE ARLINGTON HOTEL.—READING DISPATCHES.  
FROM A PHOTO.—SEE PAGE 62.

## GOOD-BY, SWEETHEART.

THE sleep is broken, the fair dream ended—  
Sweet sleep that crowned us, dear dream that  
blessed;  
Life's faded robe may be patched and mended  
For daily wear, but no more for best.

We two, poor spendthrifts, were gay together,  
Deep, deep we drank of Life's richest wine;  
And all our weather was Summer weather,  
When I was yours, dear, and you were mine.

My eyes seemed made but to seek and find you,  
My voice to name you, my hands to press,  
My brain to know you, my arms to bind you,  
My lips to kiss you, my heart to bless.

The rain blew by us, the stars shone o'er us—  
We laughed at snow-fall, at cloud and sun;  
What fear had we of the way before us?  
We walked together, all roads were one.

So rich we were—but our wealth is squandered;  
So gay we were—we are gay no more.  
Apart and apart our feet have wandered;  
Our eyes are heavy, our hearts are sore.

Good-by, my sweetheart; God love and guard you  
For my poor sake, who have loved you well—  
Who no more may call you, nor look toward you,  
From highest heaven, nor from deepest hell!

MADELINE S. BRIDGES.

## MRS. WEIR'S WEDDING-GIFT.

By LUCY H. HOOPER.

A PRIVATE parlor on the first floor of the Hoffman House, well warmed and brilliantly lighted, is the scene on which our story opens. It has two occupants on the particular evening of which we write. One is Frank Seabright, the rising young lawyer, a tall, strikingly handsome man, blue-eyed, fair-haired and blonde-mustached, with the figure of a Hercules and the head of an Apollo. He is doing well in the world, is "handsome Frank," as his friends call him, and though only a year or two over thirty, he is already counted amongst the shining lights of the New York Bar. A little given to dabbles in literature, too, if rumor is to be believed, and it is whispered that a remarkably brilliant comedy of native origin, but recently produced at the Madison Square Theatre, owes its wit and sparkle to his pen. Altogether a personage of note is Mr. Seabright, and a far different individual from the poor, unknown student who, some six years ago, was very sincerely and passionately in love with the lady, his hostess as well as companion, who sits opposite to him, serene and superb in a Parisian *toilette* of silver-gray silk embroidered with steel, and set off by a *parure* of black pearls and diamonds.

She was Miss Celeste Rivarde at that time, a New Orleans belle, famous for the camellia-leaf smoothness and whiteness of her complexion, and for the size and slumberous languor of her great Oriental eyes, darker than all else on earth except the lashes that shaded them. Now she is Mrs. Wynnington Weir, a widow after three years of matrimony, and sole heiress to her millionaire husband's fortune.

She was engaged to Frank Seabright when she went to Europe to spend a Winter on the Riviera. There she met Mr. Weir, who had gone abroad for his health. The elderly invalid speedily became her wooer, and she had not scrupled to break off her engagement to her young and ardent, but alas! also penniless, lover, to accept the dazzling offer of her old and wealthy adorer. Her married life had been spent in Europe, moving about from one health-resort to another as the sufferings or caprices of Mr. Weir had dictated. His death, some eighteen months before, had left her free, and rich and independent as well. She had lingered in Paris and Rome till the period had arrived when her mourning had become merely nominal, so far as her dress was concerned, for evil-minded talkers had declared that such had always been the case in regard to her feelings.

She had arrived in New York but two days before. And then, under pretext of wishing to consult Mr. Seabright respecting some law business, she had sent for him to come and dine with her in her sumptuous apartments at the Hoffman House. The invitation had been accepted, the repast had been discussed, and the legal questions satisfactorily settled. And now Mrs. Weir leaned back in her chair on the opposite side of the fire-place from that where her lawyer and guest was seated. As she toyed with her fan of dark tortoise-shell and gray marabout feathers, casting glances at her quondam lover from under her long, dusky eyelashes, she felt that the business of the evening was only just beginning, for she realized, in the uttermost depths of her passionate, undisciplined nature, that she still loved, with all the fervor of which her soul was capable, this superb-looking young man whose attractions and whose attachment she had wantonly thrown aside in exchange for riches and a loveless marriage.

"Can I bring him to my feet again?" she thought to herself. The mirror above the mantel-piece gave answer: "You can if you will."

She was looking wonderfully beautiful under the shaded gas-light, with the sparkle of diamonds amongst the pearls at her throat and in her ears rivalled by the brilliancy of her great, dazzling eyes. The velvety whiteness and warm rose-tint of her complexion, the vivid scarlet of her lips, the blue-black masses of her glossy hair, made up a glow of color that might have tempted the pencil of Benjamin Constant. Still, Frank Seabright, as he observed her critically, saw but few traces, in this gorgeous woman, of the young girl that he had once adored. The keen glance of the man of the world detected the wan, callous expression that lurked under the rich pink of the cheek and the bright-red of the curved and dainty mouth, and was hidden in the lustrous depths of the dark eyes that he remembered as so soft and so appealing. Celeste Rivarde had been a most winning girl. Celeste Weir was a splendid-looking

woman of the world, and no more like her former self than a crimson peony resembles a Jacqueminot rose. Her nature had hardened and coarsened under the influence exercised upon it by the events of the past few years. And Frank Seabright, as he gazed upon her, wondered at his own former infatuation, and secretly rejoiced that it had so entirely passed away. His acceptance of the invitation to dine with his former love had been, in truth, an experiment as to the state of his own feelings, and one which he had tried not without some unconfessed misgivings; so it was with intense satisfaction that he felt himself to be entirely heart-whole as far as this dazzling creature was concerned.

She looked at him with that smile which had been found irresistible in the drawing-rooms of Nice and of Florence.

"You are very silent this evening, Mr. Seabright," she said, playfully. "A penny for the thoughts that you find so absorbing."

He roused himself with a start from his meditations.

"They are worth much more than that, Mrs. Weir," he answered, gallantly, "for I was thinking of you."

"Very prettily said—quite equal in its way to some of the compliments that were paid me in Paris. And pray, in what guise did I figure in your musings?"

"That which you were years ago. I had called up the spectre of Celeste Rivarde."

The rich color deepened on her cheeks.

"Is it only as a phantom that Celeste Rivarde lives in your memory? Can you not resuscitate her in the form of Celeste Weir?"

She bent forward, with a world of witchery in the dangerous softness of her eyes, in the low tones of her melodious voice.

"And if the first is dead and gone, as your words seem to insinuate, may not the second take her place? We are both young yet. My heart has never been touched in all my life, except—"

"I know what you would say," interrupted her hearer; "except by your worthy husband. Thanks for your confidence. I, too, have one to make to you as an old friend, or, at least, as one of such long standing. I am engaged to be married to Miss Constance Gwynne, whom perhaps you do not know, as she is one of this season's *débütantes*. The wedding is to take place next month. May I hope, dear Mrs. Weir, that the friendship you have been so kind as to accord to me will be extended to my wife?"

She laughed lightly, and toyed with the fleecy plumes of her fan.

"Why do you ask me such a question? Of course I shall be charmed to know Mrs. Seabright. Will you not bring her to call on me before your wedding? And—stay—I have a little present for your bride. Pray let me send it to her, with my best compliments. I will show it to you at once. No—no objections, please—and no thanks. Félicie—where is Félicie—and my keys? Wait a few moments, Mr. Seabright. I know exactly where to lay my hand upon it."

She hastened from the room. Arrived in the adjoining bedroom, she flung the window wide open and gasped for breath. "He understood me. I offered my hand and my fortune to him, and he refused me!" were the disjointed phrases that she muttered, leaning against the window-frame and drinking in the cold air. "And Constance Gwynne—a chit of a girl, not yet nineteen. But they are not married yet—oh, not yet!" And then, with the help of her maid, she bestirred herself in her search for the promised gift.

It was indeed exquisite, and called forth even from Seabright's masculine lips an exclamation of admiring surprise when she displayed it to him. It was a dress-pattern of some transparent silken tissue of a beautiful and novel shade of green, at once brilliant and delicate, and altogether different from, as it was more exquisite than, any of the many fashionable varieties of that color.

"It is lovely, is it not?" said Mrs. Weir, holding up a fold of the fabric so as to let the gas-light shine full upon it. "I was foolish to buy it with any view of having it made up for myself, for in addition to the fact of my being in mourning, I am too decided a brunette ever to wear green. But now I am very glad that I suffered myself to be tempted into taking it, as it has provided me with a perfectly unique wedding-gift for the bride of so valued a friend as yourself. Miss Gwynne is a blonde, is she not? Then this material will suit her to perfection. It was woven in Lyons, long years ago, for the Empress Eugénie, and there is not another yard of it in existence."

She checked, with a graceful yet peremptory gesture, the thanks which Mr. Seabright began to express on behalf of his betrothed, and busied herself in refolding the delicate, gleaming tissue and in replacing its wrappers.

"Now give me Miss Gwynne's address, and I will send my little offering to her to-morrow. And then I want you to promise me something. It is my wish to give a dinner-party in honor of Miss Gwynne and yourself, and I should like to have her wear that dress at it. For I intend to sail for Europe in a very few weeks, and I want to judge of the effect of my gift before I go."

"I have no doubt that Constance, as well as myself, will be charmed to accept your invitation, Mrs. Weir."

And with a final good-night, the young man departed, saying to himself as he did so: "I misjudged Celeste, after all. Few women would be capable of so much generosity and kind feeling toward a rival."

The beautiful dress-pattern was duly forwarded to Miss Gwynne, accompanied with a charming little note from Mrs. Weir. The two ladies exchanged visits, and were apparently quite delighted with each other. The dinner-party was arranged for the first week in January, and Miss Gwynne readily promised to accede to the desire of her hostess that she should have the green dress

made up to wear on that occasion. Every one to whom the delicate, gleaming tissue was shown quite marvelled at its loveliness, and Constance, with her rose-leaf complexion and golden hair, was pronounced just the type of beauty to do it justice.

The dress was sent home a few days before that fixed for the dinner. The dress-maker had indeed promised it for New Year's Day, but an unusual amount of illness had developed itself among her work-girls, and several of them were laid up with acute headaches and sore throats, so the charming *toilette* could not be completed on the day first appointed.

"In fact, Miss Gwynne," said the forewoman who superintended the last fitting of the dress, "I should really be inclined to think that there was something uncanny about this stuff. Everybody that has touched it or has had anything to do with it has fallen ill. You know we say in Ireland that the fairies are the enemies of everybody that wears a green garment of any kind."

But Constance laughed the enmity of the good people to scorn, and was quite delighted with the effect of Mrs. Weir's wedding-gift.

Two days before the much-talked-of dinner-party, Mr. Seabright, whilst seated in his office, had a card brought to him. It bore the name of Félicie Lenoir, and also in pencil the words, "On a matter of life and death."

"Show the lady in," he said, to the office-boy.

She entered—a pale, stylish-looking Frenchwoman, very simply dressed, but with the proverbial neatness and tastefulness of her countrywomen. She closed the office-door behind her, and taking the seat indicated to her by the lawyer, she said, in faultless English, though with a strong French accent:

"There is a plot on foot against the life of Miss Constance Gwynne. What will you give me if I reveal the particulars to you and baffle the plotter? Such information would be well worth five hundred dollars, would it not?"

Frank Seabright laughed contemptuously.

"We are not getting up a melodrama, nor yet concocting a sensational novel, I believe, and plots to murder people in fashionable society seldom find existence outside of such inventions."

"Very well then, I will go; but when your fair fiancée is dead, do not say that you were not forewarned."

"Stay a moment. If you do reveal to me the details of such a conspiracy, how can I prove your words to be true?"

"Any good analytical chemist can demonstrate the truth of my story to you."

"Well, I will hear what you have to say, and if your proofs are satisfactory I will pay you the sum that you demand. But be sure that they are satisfactory, for I shall not be content with light accusations or mere suspicions."

"Very good." Miss Lenoir drew from her pocket a fragment of the green tissue given by Mrs. Weir to Miss Gwynne. "Do you know this material?"

"Perfectly. A dress-pattern of it was Mrs. Weir's wedding-gift to my intended wife."

"And which Miss Gwynne is to wear at Mrs. Weir's dinner-party on Tuesday next. If she does so, she is a dead woman. Every inch of this stuff is loaded with poison. I know all about it. I know what I say. I was with Mrs. Weir the day that she went to visit one of the great silk factories of Lyons. The head of the establishment brought out this material to show her. It had been manufactured for the Empress Eugénie, who wanted it for a costume in which she was to personate Diana at a fancy-dress ball. She was anxious to have the dress in a novel and effective shade of green, and the peculiar tint that she wanted was only to be produced by means of arsenic. The fabric was so charged with arsenic when completed, that a number of the workmen employed in its manufacture were taken dangerously ill. The head of the house did not dare to let the Empress have it. So the dangerous material was laid aside and never used. But Mrs. Weir took a fancy to it, to keep, as she said, as a curiosity, and the manufacturer, tempted by the high price that she offered, consented to let her have it, only warning her that it would be certain death to her did she ever venture to wear it. I cut off a fragment of the stuff before taking it to Miss Gwynne, and I have had it analyzed. The chemist to whom I showed it said, if a person wore that dress for an entire evening, inhaling the imperceptible particles of the arsenic for some hours, that the brain of the wearer would become so charged with the poison that the result would almost certainly be death, or at least severe brain-trouble and probable imbecility. Here is a statement of his analysis, signed by him in full. You can repeat the experiment, if you like, under the auspices of any chemist of your acquaintance."

Without a word Frank Seabright took down his check-book, filled up a check for five hundred dollars, and handed it to his visitor, who took it, with a profound bow, and instantly departed.

The dinner-party in honor of Miss Gwynne was never given by Mrs. Weir, that lady having found it necessary immediately to sail for Europe, without even the formality of recalling her invitations. A very simple experiment had completely satisfied Mr. Seabright of the truth of Miss Lenoir's assertions. Obtaining from his betrothed a remnant of the famous dress-pattern, he had thrown it over the cage of a pet canary, leaving an aperture for the admission of air, and had so left matters for the night. In the morning the bird lay stone-dead on the floor of the cage.

But he never told his future wife of the risk she had run. She was rather amazed at the great dislike that seemed suddenly to spring up in his breast against Mrs. Weir, and that led him to destroy with his own hands the beautiful dress that had been that lady's wedding-gift. She only ventured on a very gentle protest.

"And to think I have never worn it, Frank! and oh, it is so lovely!" she said, in tones of mild

reproach. He folded her in a lingering embrace, eloquent, had she but known it, of rejoicing for her safety. But he said only: "Constance, dearest, I know more about Mrs. Weir than you do. Certain revelations that have been made to me, of late, compelled me, not only to beg of you not to wear her wedding-gift, but also to destroy it."

## PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

ARCHDUKE CHARLES LOUIS OF AUSTRIA.

We give a portrait of the Archduke Charles Louis, brother of the Emperor of Austria, and, in consequence of the death of the late Archduke Rudolph, heir-presumptive to the throne of Austria-Hungary. Charles Louis was born in 1833. His reputation is an unsavory one, even for a Hapsburg, and it is said that he is willing to renounce the succession in favor of his eldest son, Archduke Francis, who was born on December 18th, 1863, of his second wife, a daughter of Dom Miguel, Prince of Portugal.

STATUE OF ROUSSEAU, PARIS.

The ashes of Jean-Jacques Rousseau repose in the Panthéon at Paris; and the city of his adoption has just reared, in honor of the philosopher's memory, the bronze statue of which an illustration is given. It is the work of the sculptor Paul Barthet, and stands in front of the Mairie of the Fifth Arrondissement. Jean-Jacques is represented in an easy attitude, book and cane in hand, as if enjoying one of those solitary, meditative promenades, by the banks of the Seine, of which he was so fond. The pedestal bears his name, the dates of his birth and death (21 January, 1712—28 July, 1778), and the quoted decree of the National Assembly, December 30th, 1791, to the effect that a statue should be erected to the author of "Emile" and the "Social Contract."

BRITISH BOATS AT VANGA, EAST AFRICA.

Two boats of the British man-of-war *Bodicea*, dispatched from that vessel some time since to look after the perpetrators of slavery outrages on the East Coast of Africa, visited Vanga, which is situated a little to the northward of that portion of Zanzibar which is regarded by the Germans as coming under their sphere of influence. The boats passed up the narrow inlet or creek at the head of which Vanga stands—having previously boarded a dhow outside the bar. No sooner did the boats appear within sight of Vanga than a deafening yell arose from the shore, and every bush on either bank started, as if by magic, into armed life. Natives, fully armed with spears and rifles, lined the shore, while on the sandy beach at the foot of the town were some twenty or thirty magnificently attired Arab sheiks, who seemed to take the command, and to be preparing a warm reception for the Britishers. The boats lay on their oars, and awaited the arrival of a canoe which, with four men, had put off to them. The excitement on shore increased every moment, and the natives fired volleys into the air, and presented their rifles at the boats—their triumphant yells and the incessant beating of tam-tams making a most frightful din. The canoe eventually drew alongside, and two of the crew were persuaded to come into the cutter, where they delivered a message to the effect that the natives wanted no communication with white men, and that any attempt to advance would be the signal for opening fire. It was explained that the boats were not, as was supposed, manned by Germans, but by Englishmen, who had come up the creek on a friendly visit to the Wali, or governor. As a proof of his sincerity, Lieutenant Mackenzie Fraser sent a message to shore offering to land with only two of his men who were necessary to pull the boat, but who should be unarmed. Then stationing his visitors in a prominent place in the cutter—one in the bow, the other in the stern—so as to deter the natives from firing, he advanced towards the town. Another canoe was then observed coming from the shore, and Lieutenant Fraser was informed that under no circumstances would a landing of the crews be permitted; and as it was ascertained that the Wali was absent, and that there was no one in authority with whom to treat, Lieutenant Fraser decided to retire without landing. The boat accordingly dropped down the stream, keeping the first canoe alongside, and its former occupants in a prominent position in the cutter until the first bend was reached, when the natives were allowed to return, and the boats stood out to sea.

THE INDIAN BAZAAR AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

The Indian Bazaar, or Serai, will be a prominent feature at the Paris Exposition. Running along the western side of the Champ de Mars will be a range of Oriental buildings, some of which will represent a Cairo street. The Indian Bazaar forms one of these buildings. It will represent a typical caravansary, where merchants find a temporary abode and display their wares. The plan is cruciform, with a central two-story hall from which two galleries run to either end. Inside there will be twenty shops or stalls, and these have been let to Indian exhibitors, one of the most important amongst these being the Maharajah of Cashmere. The central porch will be flanked by two minarets, and along the outside will run a veranda, which will be devoted to the sale of Indian tea. Under the central dome will be placed a fountain, and a wide passage will lead from end to end between the two rows of shops. The architectural style chosen is that of the transition period, between the Pathan and the Mogul, and all the details have been taken from historic buildings. The decorations will be in plaster cast direct from the originals, thus securing the rough and free chiseling of the Indian workmen.

SAMOANS ON SHIPBOARD.

A sketch communicated to the *Illustrated London News* by Mr. Melton Prior depicts a picturesque group of Samoan warriors, on board an English steamer at Apia, trading off their arms, ornaments, etc., with the European passengers. The natives have magnificent figures, and are of a light copper color, with long hair, being an utterly different race from the dusky-blackish, woolly-haired Melanesians and Papuans. Their language, and that of the Tonga Islanders, has much affinity with the language of the Hawaii group, and with the dialects of Eastern Polynesia.

ATCHINOFF AND HIS EXPEDITION.

The notorious Cossack, Atchinoff, whose portrait appears among our foreign illustrations, was the leader of the Russian colonization expedition that lately came to grief in Abyssinia. Bound for Abyssinia and denied the privilege of landing on the soil claimed by the Italians, they trespassed on soil, at Sagallo, owned by the French, and were attacked and made prisoners. Russia disowns any

connection or sympathy with Atchinnoff's experiment, and has forbidden a second expedition. The official note published by the French Government, last week, says that Atchinnoff was repeatedly warned that Sagallo was French territory, but he persisted in asserting that it had been ceded to him by the Sultan of Tadjurah, and he recognized no authority beyond that of the Czar. During his short reign, Atchinnoff treated his followers and the natives with brutality, causing several Russians to flee for refuge to Obok. After a month, Admiral Obry, finding that the condition of the colony was becoming intolerable, and that French territory was being treated as a conquered country, sent a final warning to Atchinnoff. This being unheeded, Admiral Obry attacked the Sagallo port. The Russian Government, the note says, has since loyally recognized the fact that the French have only done their duty in the matter.

#### MARRIAGES AND DIVORCES.

CARROLL D. WRIGHT, Commissioner of Labor, has submitted to Congress his special report on the statistics of the laws relating to marriage and divorce in the United States from 1867 to 1886. The statistics of marriage in this report cover only 66 per cent. of all the counties in the country, the counties not reported having no record of marriages. The statistics relating to divorce cover over 96 per cent. of all the counties in the country, and more than 98 per cent. of the population.

By the tables presented in the report it is shown that while the increase in population from 1870 to 1880 was 29.4-10 per cent., the increase in divorces was 79 per cent. In the number of divorces during these twenty years Illinois takes the lead, with 36,072; Ohio comes next, with 26,367; Indiana granted 25,193; Michigan, 18,433; Iowa, 16,564; Pennsylvania, 16,020; New York, 15,355; Missouri, 15,278; California, 12,118; Texas, 11,472; and Kentucky, 10,248.

Of the 328,716 divorces granted in the United States for the twenty years covered by the report, 216,739, or 65 per cent. of the whole, were granted to wives, and 111,983 were granted to husbands. The causes in which wives are the petitioners more largely than husbands are, cruelty, where the wife seeks divorce as 7 to 1; in desertion, where the proportion is over 1½ to 1; in drunkenness, where it is 9 to 1. The husband is shown to have sought divorce for unfaithfulness of the wife in 38,155 cases, while the wife has obtained a divorce in 28,480 cases for unfaithfulness of the husband. The cause for which the greatest number of divorces were granted is that of desertion, being 126,557, or 38 per cent. of the whole number.

Commissioner Wright says it is apparent that the divorces granted for drunkenness, the total being 13,843, cannot, in any sense of the word, represent the total number in which drunkenness or intemperance is a serious factor. The number is only 4 per cent. of the total number of divorces, while in a few representative counties, where investigation was carried outside of alleged causes, it was shown that intemperance was a direct or indirect cause in over 20 per cent. of the whole number of divorces granted in such counties.

#### NEW UNITED STATES IRON-CLADS.

"THE united fleet in the unarmored cruisers and torpedo craft, now, one after another, approaching completion," remarks a Washington dispatch to the New York Sun, "has naturally diverted attention from the more slowly progressing armor-clads. Of these there are no fewer than ten authorized or already under construction, without taking account of the thirteen single-turret monitors-in-ordinary, which could perform some service, if needed, in harbor defense.

"The five double-turret iron monitors, the first of which is nearly ready, have side-armor, not as thick as it should be, except in the case of the *Puritan*, but their turrets are covered with eleven and a half inches of steel. They all carry four 10-inch steel breech-loading rifles, firing projectiles that weigh 500 pounds, with a powder-charge of 250 pounds. This gun will pierce twenty-three inches of wrought iron at the muzzle and seventeen and a half at the distance of a mile; and at this latter distance the thirty inches of freeboard exposed by the *Puritan* make a very hard mark to hit, while in the other four the exposed side is only twenty-five inches. This is the real source of the reliance which may be placed even on the four which have but seven inches of side-armor. As to the *Puritan*, which has twelve inches of side-armor, as a harbor-defense vessel she need not fear to attack any opponent. Their guns, which are of the best modern type, can be brought into play at a distance which gives the enemy a most difficult target, with shots likely to glance from the low cylindrical turrets. Double bottoms, watertight compartments and protective decks aid their defensive efficiency, and their light draught will give them an advantage in manœuvre in many harbors over deep-draught hostile armor-clads.

"Indeed, it may be said that the monitor type modernized gives the basis for a nearly perfect harbor-defense vessel. As there is no necessity for those great space-allowances for coal and provisions which the sea-going armor-clad must have, everything can be made to turn on armor and armament, supplies and fuel being furnished from the shore up to the time of conflict. In the sixth coast-defense armor-clad, authority for which was given two years ago, a sum of \$2,000,000 being allowed for its construction, we find the best features of the monitor type introduced. The bids for it will be opened in a few weeks, as the specifications have just been completed at the Navy Department. She is to have a length of 250 feet, a breadth of 53, and a depth of a little over 11½, with a displacement of 4,000 tons. Her steel armor will be 16 inches thick at the maximum, and her engines are to develop 5,400 indicated horse-power. She is to carry a 16-inch breech-loading rifle weighing, exclusive of the carriage, at least 107 tons, and throwing a 2,000-pound projectile with a powder-charge of 1,000 pounds. This will be capable of penetrating at the muzzle more than 36 inches of wrought iron. She will also carry a 12-inch high-power rifle, having a projectile of 1,350 pounds, propelled by a powder-charge of 675 pounds, and having a muzzle-penetration in wrought iron of 32 inches. A dynamite tube and a powerful secondary battery will complete her armament.

"Besides these six harbor-defense vessels, we shall have four sea-going armor-clads. Two of these, the *Maine* and the *Texas*, are building at Brooklyn and Norfolk. A third, larger than either, has been authorized but not yet fully planned. The fourth is the one designed by Congressman Thomas, to which both the Senate and the House have agreed, though with some differences in detail, now the subject of conference. The

*Maine* will carry four 10-inch and six 6-inch guns of the type already spoken of. The difficulty in securing proper steel materials for this vessel has been great, so new to this country is the industry of building large modern iron-clads wholly of domestic materials. Even the use of the materials, when properly furnished, is not always skillful, and losses are thereby occasioned. The *Texas* is much less advanced than the *Maine*, because incongruities were discovered which have required the modification of her original plans in order to carry out the purposes of the department in her construction. She will carry two 12-inch and six 6-inch guns. The third armored vessel, provided for last year, will have about 7,500 tons displacement, and will carry four 12-inch guns. Her engines will give her probably about 17 knots speed, and with 16 inches of solid steel armor on a water-line belt extending clear fore and aft, she will be one of the most valuable fighting-ships to be found anywhere. The tenth of our new armor-clad vessels will be the sea-going, partly submerged monitor. Its speed and other details cannot be positively described until an agreement is reached on this subject by Congress, but its plans in general have been mainly approved by naval experts."

#### RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN ROME.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Chicago *Interior*, writing from Rome, says: "There is a state of affairs now existing in Italy, and especially in Rome, that is intensely interesting to all Christians. Within half a block of the Propaganda is the depot of the British and Foreign Bible Society, whose agent, with his wife, is accomplishing a work that will be believed only by those persons who have had the pleasure of seeing them at their own fireside. They are absolutely untrammelled in the sale and circulation of the Bible, which can be had here in 267 different languages. The whole Bible, well bound, is sold for 20 cents; the New Testament and Psalms for 8 cents, and the gospels for the small price of 1 cent. A few days ago five Hebrew Bibles were bought by the students of the Nazareth College, a leading school of the Catholic Church. The Word of God is bought not only by the Italian people, but even in some instances by the priests. In Italy alone 150,000 Bibles were sold last year, and every year the demand increases.

"A few years ago, Archbishop Martini of Florence translated the Bible, and for years this translation was printed and published by the British and Foreign Bible Society. At this moment a leading house in Milan is publishing the same translation in parts of eight pages each. These parts sell for one cent, and the demand for them is very great. The publishers have not yet finished Genesis. Publishers, agents and Bible readers carry on their work here just as freely as is done in America.

"But another fact is still more important. Something near ten years ago, Mr. Gladstone translated into beautiful Italian the well-known hymn, 'Rock of Ages.' This suggested to Signor Ruggero Bonghi, the Gladstone of the Italian Parliament, the idea of using his pen in diffusing and defending the truth. Among other productions, he has written 'Vita di Gesù' ('The Life of Jesus'), a work based upon the Evangelists, of warm Christian spirit, and heartily indorsed by those who have examined it as far as published. Each number consists of eight superbly printed pages, costing but two cents. On the Corso, the most fashionable street of Rome, are seen in large letters the words, 'Vita di Gesù, Vita di Gesù,' while near by stands a splendid illustration from the book, Christ talking with the woman of Samaria. It is worth while stating that there will be seventy parts, containing in all eight-six fine illustrations by the best artists in the kingdom. Such an occurrence has never before taken place in Italy. The parts, as they come from the press, are eagerly sought for, and read with avidity by thousands who are now getting for the first time the history of the Holy Child."

#### BIRD'S-NEST SOUP.

A WASHINGTON correspondent writes: "Everybody is talking of Mrs. Stanford's Chinese cook's recipe for bird's-nest soup. This much-talked-of Chinese dish was served at a dinner given by Senator and Mrs. Stanford some weeks ago. Its deliciousness was remarked on, but the guests were not conscious of what they were eating until some curious one asked. By request, Mrs. Stanford sent the recipe. 'First, I will tell what the nests really are, then give the Chinese cook's recipe for making the soup, and let my friends judge of its palatableness. These bird's-nests are composed of little fish and sea-weed which the Chinese swallows take from the ocean in the Spring of the year, and with which they line their nests. These fish are only found in one place in China—somewhere north of Peking. The Chinese regard the soup made from the nests a very rare and excellent dish, its chief recommendation being a supposed beneficial effect on the stomach. The following is an authenticated recipe given to me by the Chinese cook: Take six bird's-nests; soak over night in water. In the morning wash clean in fresh water, then steam six hours. After steaming, take up and pick out all feathers, keeping the juice for the soup. The stock of the soup is made of chicken and veal. In it are put a few pigeon-eggs—the seasoning being left to the cook's judgment. This will serve twelve persons."

#### AN IMPORTANT ARCHEOLOGICAL UNDERTAKING.

MR. STRAUSS, the American Minister to Turkey, has secured from the Sultan a concession for the party from the University of Pennsylvania sent out by the Babylonian Exploration Fund subscribers—an *trade giving* permission to make archeological excavations for a period of two years in the village of Bagdad, in the ruins of ancient Babylon. It required much perseverance and management to get the permission, as the privilege to make excavations is very jealously guarded. Although applications for similar privileges have been made for the British museums and German societies, they have not yet succeeded in obtaining them. Formerly it was different, but for eight years or more a strict prohibitory law, similar to that prevailing in Greece, has absolutely shut the door against all foreigners seeking to acquire or export antiquities. The American expedition, under the leadership of Rev. John P. Peters, left Constantinople on December 1st for Bagdad, to begin work upon the excavations.

The expedition sent out by the University of Pennsylvania was the second of the kind to start from the United States, unless the Wolfe expedition

of 1884-5, which could not obtain permission to make explorations, and consequently did nothing, is left out of consideration. The expenses of the expedition are to be paid by the citizens of Philadelphia, and the fund placed at the disposal of the organization having it in charge secures the services of eminent scholars.

The Director was unable, at the time he started for Bagdad, to say when work would begin. He hoped to be able to work at several spots over the sites of the cities of the densely populated district between the Tigris and the Euphrates. The flat country is dotted with mounds, each indicating the remains of an ancient city, any one of which would probably yield interesting results if explored.

#### FINGERS RELIEVING FORKS.

THE Washington *Post* says: "At an official dinner in this city a few nights ago a distinguished society belle from New York, one of McAllister's four hundred, was observed to handle the wing of a chicken with her fingers, and then she daintily nibbled a 'drumstick' the same way, without the use of knife or fork. Some of the Cabinet and Administration ladies, only one of whom belongs to the four hundred, marveled at this, and thought it showed 'lack of breeding.' The one authority, Mrs. Whitney, remarked that the action of the young lady was in perfectly good form. The list of things that can be eaten from the fingers is on the increase. It includes all bread, toast, tarts and small cakes, celery and asparagus, when served whole, as it should be, either hot or cold; lettuce, which must be crumpled in the fingers and dipped in salt or sauce; olives, to which a fork should never be put, any more than a knife should be used on a raw oyster; strawberries, when served with the stems on, as they should be, are touched to pulverized sugar; cheese in all forms, except Brie or Roquefort or Camembert, and fruit of every kind, except preserves and melons. The latter should be eaten with a spoon or fork. In the use of the fingers greater indulgence is being shown, and you cannot, if you are well-bred, make any very bad mistake in this direction, especially when the finger-bowl stands by you and the napkin is handy."

#### FACTS OF INTEREST.

FARM mortgages in the State of Nebraska aggregate \$150,000,000.

THE statistics of Protestant missions in China for 1888 show an encouraging increase in every item. There are thirty-nine societies operating in China, having a total of 1,123 foreign missionaries, being an increase of 93 over last year. The communicants number 34,555, an increase of 2,255 over 1887. The number of pupils in mission schools is 14,817, and the contributions of the native Christians for all church purposes amount to \$44,173.39.

A NOVEL wedding in colored society took place in Richmond, lately, at the church of Rev. John Jasper, the famous author of "De sun do move" theory. The bride waited at the altar, while ten virgins with their lamps burning went down the aisle to meet the groom, who stood at the door. As they walked the lamps of five foolish virgins went out, whereupon they were summarily expelled from the building, and were forced to stand on the pavement outside during the entire ceremony. This was, of course, according to programme. Then the five wise virgins, whose lamps were burning brightly, escorted the groom up the aisle, where he was met by the bride, while the choir sang, "Behold, the bridegroom cometh."

"REALISM RUN MAD" is the phrase which the *Critic* applies to "the latest thing" in picture-frames. Here is a picture of a bull-dog, with narrow iron bars running up and down outside the glass, to give the impression of a cage or kennel; a "real" padlock screwed at the left, and whip tacked at the top to still further heighten the verisimilitude. Here, again, is a boating scene—lovers in a cranky shallop, whose prow, incomplete in the picture, is carried out in color on the side of the wooden frame-work. You feel that there must be a "slot" somewhere, and that if you should "drop a nickel" in it, the dog would bark, or the lover offer himself to his companion in audible tones. The innovation is in line with other concessions to the "time spirit," no doubt; but we feel that we pay too high a price for the pleasure of wallowing in the mud with Zola, when even our picture-frames are afflicted with a cutaneous eruption of realistic accessories.

#### DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

FEBRUARY 22d.—At Glens Falls, N. Y., Colonel Zenas Van Dusen, a leading lumberman, aged 79 years. February 23d.—In New Brunswick, N. J., ex-Mayor Martin A. Howell; at Mount Washington, Henry McShane, the well-known bell-founder of Baltimore, aged 62 years; in New York, William Wilson, of the New York Calcium Light Co., aged 48 years. February 24th.—In New York, Samuel Dietz, an old business man of this city, aged 64 years; in Brooklyn, N. Y., Philip H. Welch, the well-known humorous writer, aged 39 years; in Harrison, N. J., William H. Hutchison, formerly editor of the Newark Journal, aged 58 years; in Boston, Mass., Nathan Sawyer, the well-known printer, aged 69 years. February 25th.—In New York, Mrs. Daniel B. Allen, second daughter of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, aged 71 years; in Paris, France, Cornelia Knower, widow of Hon. William L. Marcy, aged 86 years. February 26th.—In San Francisco, Cal., Seth Cook, the well-known mining capitalist, aged 59 years; in Hillman, Ga., Charles L. Flint, of Boston, Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture; in Middletown, N. Y., General David P. De Witt, aged 71 years; in Bloomington, Ind., Colonel George W. Friedley, the well-known railway lawyer; in Paterson, N. J., Major John E. Hartley, aged 43 years. February 27th.—In Richmond, Va., ex-United States Senator John W. Johnston, aged 71 years; in Lebanon, Tenn., Rev. B. W. McDonald, D.D., LL.D., ex-President of the Cumberland University, aged 64 years; in Hartford, Conn., Rev. Dr. William Thompson, of the Hartford Theological Seminary; in Detroit, Mich., Frederic Morley, the well-known journalist, aged 62 years. February 28th.—In New York, Dr. James W. Ranney, a prominent physician, aged 64 years; in West New Brighton, Thomas C. Lupton, a prominent resident of Staten Island, aged 43 years; in Washington, D. C., Colonel E. C. McClure, of South Carolina, Appointment Clerk of the Post-office Department. March 1st.—In New York, J. O. Proudfoot, a prominent stock-broker, aged 41 years; in Niagara County, N. Y., Curt Root, the veteran horseman, aged 72 years.

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

REV. MR. BAXTER, the London prophet of gloom, has fixed upon 1901 as the year for the crack of doom.

It is said that Judge Gresham will be made a Justice of the Supreme Court as soon as the next vacancy occurs.

THE report of Sir Julian Pauncefote's appointment as British Minister to the United States is semi-officially confirmed.

It is not true that the health of Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell is critically affected, and that he is likely to suffer a collapse at any time.

THE marriage of Prince Alexander of Battenberg to Marie Loisinger, the opera-singer, at Mentone, on February 6th, was announced last week.

EVANGELIST MOODY will go to Chicago, April 1st, to engage in the work of organizing an evangelization society and conducting a Bible Institute.

MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD has come out strongly in favor of women voting, and the woman-suffragists are evidently preparing for an advance all along the line.

It is stated that the health of Editor Joseph Pulitzer of the New York *World* is improving. His eyes are regaining their strength, and he writes cheerfully of his home-coming this Spring.

THE approaching visit of Emperor William of Germany to Queen Victoria will be signaled by a succession of fêtes at London and Windsor. The Emperor and Empress will dine at the English Embassy after their return to Berlin.

GENERAL GEORGE B. WILLIAMS, of Indiana, has been decorated by the Emperor of Japan with the Order of the Rising Sun. General Williams was at one time United States Minister to Japan, and later organized a financial system for that country.

DR. ALVAN TALCOTT, of Guilford, Conn., has given \$25,000 to Yale University to endow a Professorship of Greek. Dr. Talcott is a Yale man of the Class of '28 and is eighty years old. He still keeps up his classic reading, and says that the best thing to go to sleep on at night is reading a hundred lines of Homer.

WHEN Pundita Ranabai, the now well-known Hindoo woman, landed in England, she had just \$3.50 in her purse. She staid in London three years studying English and teaching Sanskrit. In 1886 she came here, owing \$2,000 for her own and her child's board. She lectured 113 times, and made \$3,320, thus paying her debts. She is now in Japan lecturing. At Tokio, the largest hall in the city has not been large enough to hold the crowds that throng to hear her.

JOSEPH G. PARKINSON, of Chicago, is said to be the only deaf and dumb lawyer in the country. He is associated with his twin brother, who does not share his disabilities. When Mr. Parkinson was twenty-three years old he was chief examiner in the Patent Office at Washington, a place he held for six years. In 1879 he resigned, and soon afterward was admitted to practice before the United States Supreme Court. He now ranks as one of the most successful patent lawyers in the country.

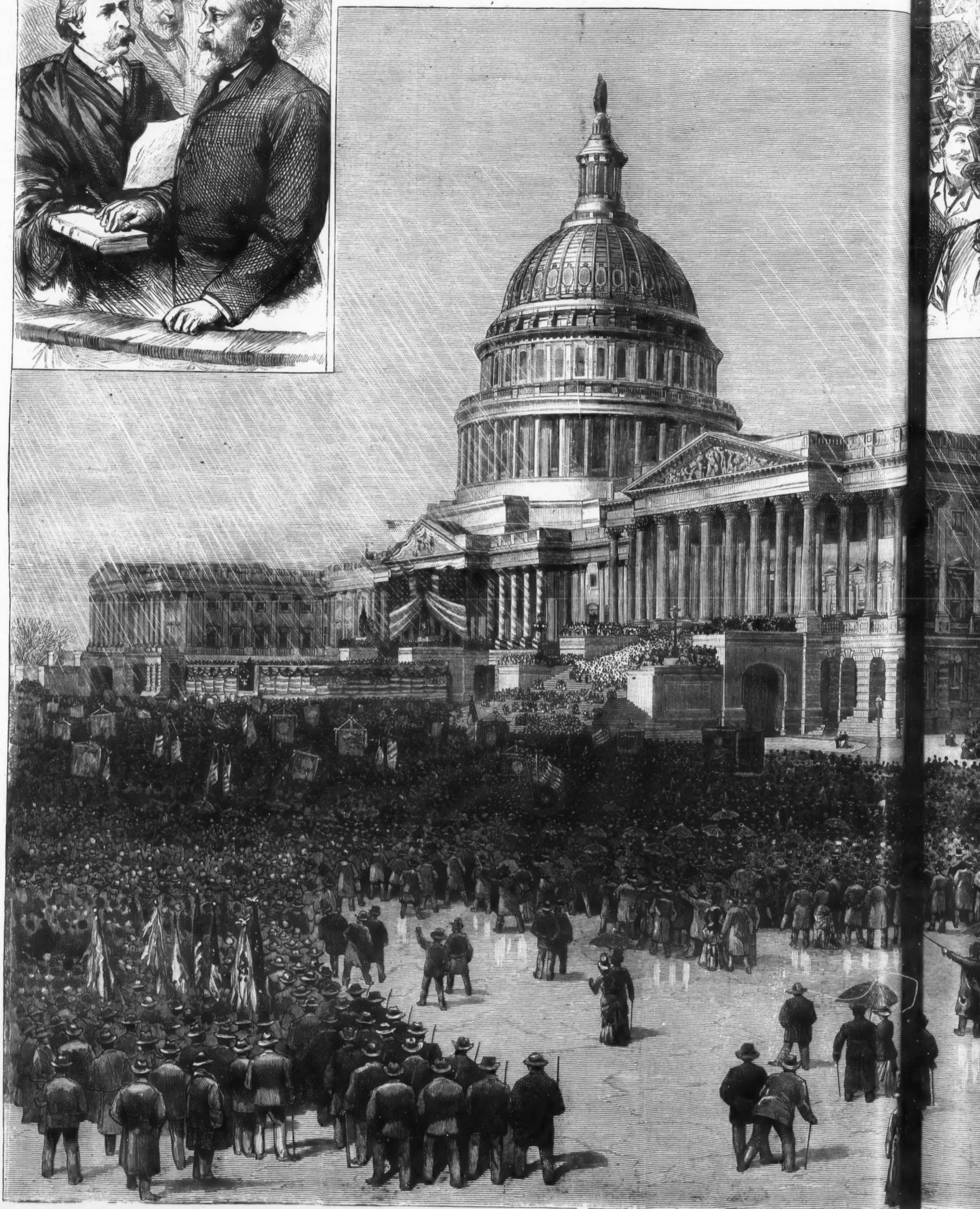
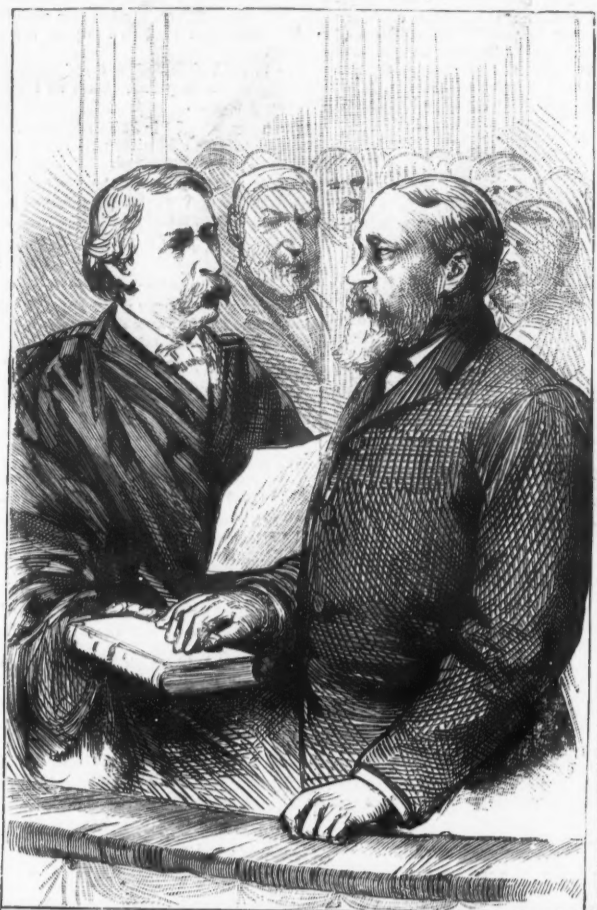
MR. CHAMBERLAIN made a speech in the British House of Commons last week, which created a sensation. He appealed to the Liberals to bring forward some specific proposals in regard to Ireland and submit them to the House for discussion, instead of merely attacking the policy of the present Government, adding that a large section of the House might agree to the Liberal programme. The speech is regarded generally as indicative of a desire on the part of Mr. Chamberlain and his friends to come to an understanding with the Gladstonians.

JAMES RICALTON, the noted "traveling school-master" of Maplewood, N. J., who took a vacation over one year ago (on Washington's Birthday, 1888), and traveled around the world to find some mysterious article which Thomas A. Edison wanted, returned last week. During his absence he visited India and Ceylon, where he spent seven months and traveled 8,000 miles. The article which Mr. Ricalton set out to find is supposed to be a vegetable or mineral substance possessing peculiar properties necessary for one of Mr. Edison's inventions. Whether or not it has been found, only a series of experiments can determine.

AN Indianapolis correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times* says that "Harrison was elected (President) by (Colonel) Dudley's frauds." Is there not a trifle of impudent assumption in this statement? Where and when did Colonel Dudley commit the "frauds" which elected General Harrison? This whole clamor about Colonel Dudley has been overdone. It is degenerating into malignant persecution. The truth probably is, as the Philadelphia *Press* puts it, that "he has been pitilessly pursued because his indomitable energy and his extraordinary power of organization have made him a terror to his opponents, and that in his integrity of character and blamelessness of life and action he is incomparably superior to most of those who have assailed him."

COLONEL LAMONT, the Private Secretary of President Cleveland, retires from office with the genuine respect of all who know him. One of his last acts illustrated strikingly the fine fibre of the man. Under the present law, the salary of the Private Secretary to the President is \$3,200 a year, but most Presidents in recent years have been obliged to make up from their own salary the manifest deficiency of this, and Congress has proposed to fix the Private Secretary's pay at \$5,000 a year hereafter. A Democratic Representative, W. L. Scott, secured an amendment to the Deficiency Bill, making it retroactive so that Colonel Lamont could draw the difference between the old and the new salary for the four years of his service. Colonel Lamont thereupon wrote a letter refusing to accept any back pay, and the proposed amendment was stricken out.

THE Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald*, who had an interview last week with President Cleveland, says: "That Mr. Cleveland has been a rugged worker and has not spared himself is easily admitted. He has spent himself freely, and given his nights as well as his days to the details of his office. Two o'clock, he tells me, was the time he set for retiring, but it frequently happened that the clock struck three in the morning before he could leave his desk. Still, he shows no wear or tear. Whether it is that he has a peculiar capacity for getting through with the labors of the day without the usual loss of vitality, or whether his calm temperament enables him to preserve his health in spite of tumultuous surroundings, it might be hard to say. The fact remains, however, that he is hardy, sturdy, clear-headed, and physically unharmed by the constant and persistent strain to which he has been so long subjected."

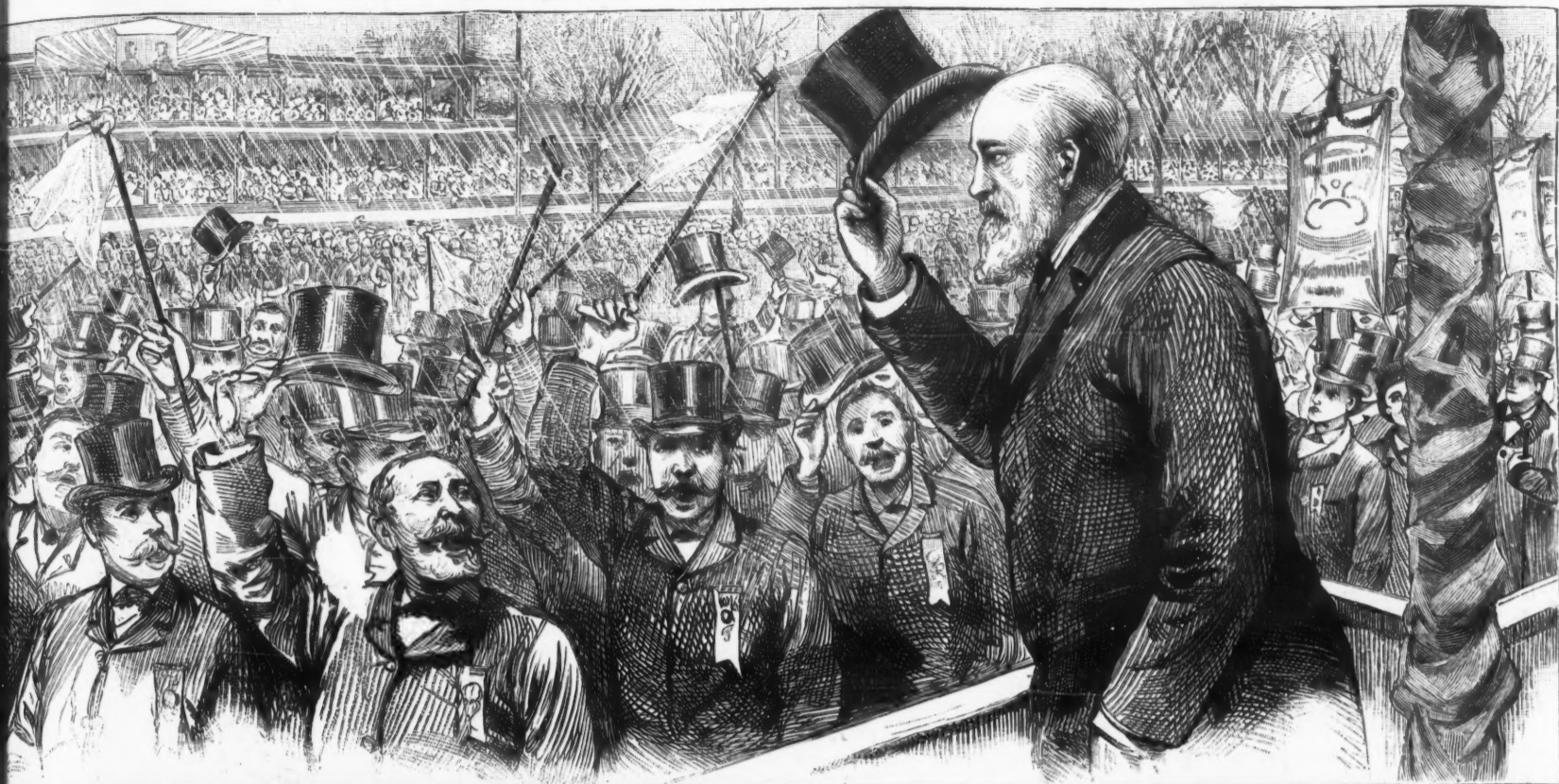


THE PRESIDENT TAKING THE OATH OF OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—INAUGURATION OF BENJAMIN HARRISON AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, MARCH 4, 1889.

FROM SKETCHES BY

PR  
GENERAL  
PAGE 62



PRESIDENT HARRISON REVIEWING THE PROCESSION AT THE WHITE HOUSE, AFTER THE INAUGURATION.  
GENERAL VIEW OF THE EASTERN PORTICO OF THE CAPITOL DURING THE INAUGURATION CEREMONIES.

# For Dayber's Echo:

THE  
ROMANCE OF A MAD RACE.

BY  
CLARENCE MILES BOUTELLE,

AUTHOR OF  
"THE MAN OUTSIDE," "HIS MISSING YEARS," "OF  
TWO EVILS," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XVI.—(CONTINUED).

GERALD GRAEME hesitated. He looked at the superintendent with much careful attention. That man had his face averted, and a little in the shadow; Gerald would have given much to have been able to see it plainly, but that was impossible. He wondered if there was any collusion between the two men, and almost instantly dismissed the idea as absurd; nobility and uprightness were as definitely stamped upon Dr. White's face as were the traces of low cunning and desperate evil on the countenance of Arnold Anson. That Dr. White was angry with him, and prejudiced against him, he well knew; but he had only himself to blame for that; and, besides, was it not better so? Would not Dr. White's final judgment in his favor give a deeper feeling of victory than if he had held the scales of justice equally balanced for the two claimants from the beginning? Strong in the righteousness of his cause, he would take any chances.

"I am satisfied with Dr. White," he said.

"Are you ready to begin?" demanded Anson.

"I am ready," replied Gerald Graeme.

Dr. Anson drew two folded papers from his coat-pocket. He opened them both, read some portions of them carefully, and refolded them, taking care to leave only a small portion of the writing of each visible, and being sure that only such portions were to be seen as he was willing should be read in advance of the presentation of his side of this informal case.

"Do you know Nathan Dayber's writing?" asked Anson, turning to Gerald Graeme.

"I think so, though I might possibly be mistaken; I have seen some of his writing on two or three occasions."

Gerald's face was very pale. He feared for his cause, when he found that documentary evidence was to be introduced, for he dreaded the results of the influence of his antagonist over Nathan Dayber.

"Is this document in his handwriting?"

"I am not certain."

"Do you think it is?"

"I do."

"Do you believe this to be his signature?"

"Yes."

"You have had some business, I believe, before you began to study medicine, in which you required the services of a notary public?"

"Yes."

"You employed the man whose name is here—in connection with this affidavit?"

"I did."

"This is his signature?"

"It is."

"You are sure?"

"I am."

"And is this his official seal?"

"It is."

Anson handed the paper to Dr. White.

"In due time," he said, "I shall wish the contents of this paper read. It is entirely in the handwriting of Nathan Dayber, and is duly sworn to by him. And now, Mr. Gerald Graeme"—handing him the other paper—"will you tell me whose hand wrote this?"

A hot flush swept across the cheeks which had been so pallid a moment before. His face worked almost convulsively, and in the rapidly passing panorama of conflicting emotions one could read fear, pride, doubt and hate.

"That is Maude Dayber's writing," said Gerald.

"Are you sure?"

"I am."

"Sure enough to swear to it?"

"If you wish, yes."

"Thank you, but that will hardly be necessary. Duly signed and sworn to before a notary public," he continued, as he laid this document in the superintendent's hands.

"Now," said he, "I am ready for the serious work of the morning. Bring in the woman!"

Not a word was said by either one of the three as they waited for the attendant to obey Dr. White's direction, and return with Mrs. Dayber. Each one was busy with his own thoughts, and so still that the ticking of their watches sounded preternaturally loud, and an occasional, long-drawn, sighing breath actually seemed to startle the silence by its sudden intensity of sound.

At first, no doubt, each man's thoughts had to do only with the matter immediately under consideration; each had time to wonder what Mrs. Dayber would do when she first entered the room; there was hope, great hope, in that consideration, as it shaped itself in the mind of Dr. Arnold Anson, but there was none for Gerald Graeme. It was not within the bounds of possibility that any word or look or action of hers could redeem her from bondage, but it was well inside the lines of reasonable probability that she, even though sane, might do that which would forever shut the gates of an earthly hope behind her.

"Pray God that nothing happens to prevent this investigation from going on to the very end," said Gerald Graeme to himself. That was natural and quite to be expected, was it not?

But what of Anson, in whose favor any failure of sense on her part would so tellingly count?

"May nothing happen to prevent this investigation from going on to the very end," he kept saying over and over to himself, though he forgot to say, "Pray God."

After a time there was opportunity for thoughts of other things than the hopes and fears of the

immediate present. The waiting men had time to think of the past, and of the events which had led up to the present; they had time to think of the future, and of what their gains or losses, in the far-off years, would be because of this morning's work.

They thought.

And then, suddenly, before they were ready, the door opened noiselessly. A woman stepped across the threshold. Mrs. Nathan Dayber stood and looked at them.

All things considered, Mrs. Dayber bore herself well. The ashen cheeks, the restless eyes, the nervous hands—clasped tightly over her heart—all these might have been found in thousands of places outside of mad-houses, and in the cases of women with much less to lose—or to gain—than had she.

She did not cry out. She did not faint. She did not reel nor stagger. But, on the other hand, she said no word of either reproach or welcome to the two visitors who were with Dr. White. Feeling that she understood nothing of what these men could do—or could not do—sure that she might go astray if she attempted to talk or to question, utterly astounded at finding the two men there together—she simply stood silent. A sane thing, that, and a sensible one; but it may be she overdid it.

"My dear Mrs. Dayber," began Dr. White, after he had waited vainly for her to avail herself of the opportunity to speak, "you are, as you know, in a home established for the care and—if possible—the cure of those who are so unfortunate as to have diseased brains?"

He paused. She said nothing; she merely inclined her head.

"You are here because you have been declared insane by competent medical authority, and in accordance with the laws of the State in which you have your home. I presume you think the physicians are mistaken? I presume you think yourself sane?"

"I do."

"I should expect that answer, my dear madam, if you were the most violently and hopelessly mad of all the patients I have under my control. Faith in one's own sanity is a very general characteristic of mental alienation. In your case, however, there have been no doubts as to the reality of any mental disorder. It has been claimed, and not alone by myself, that you are entirely sane. I know that you are mentally sound in many respects, or I should not stand here and speak to you as I am now doing; and I have sometimes doubted if they were not mistaken who said you were not sound in all."

"Thank you, doctor."

"Mrs. Dayber, if you are kept here it will be for your good. I shall surely set you free if I dare. If you are sane, there is no one who would be happier than I in removing every barrier between you and freedom. Do you believe that, Mrs. Dayber?"

"Dr. White," she said, her voice almost choked with emotion, "I do not merely believe it, I know it. I like you, doctor, and I trust you."

She stopped suddenly. She was thinking of the time when she wished to reach him—silently and unseen—and have as evil a way with him as any homicidal maniac in any of the padded cells could have longed for in his maddest moments.

"Mrs. Dayber, I shall have some questions to ask you—some very important questions. Think well and answer with care. Much depends on the words you may speak. And first"—laying his hand on Gerald's shoulder—"did you ever see this gentleman before?"

"Yes."

"Where?"

"At my home; at Dayber's Echo."

"Is he your friend?"

"He is."

"And the friend of your family?" demanded Arnold Anson.

"Certainly."

"What is his name?" asked Dr. White—Anson relapsing into silence after his single question.

"Dr. Gerald Graeme."

"Mr. Gerald Graeme?"

"Dr. Gerald Graeme."

"You feel sure?"

"Perfectly sure."

"Dr. White," said Anson, quietly, but with the greatest consideration and respect, "either this gentleman is a doctor, or this lady is laboring under the delusion that he is, so far as that counts for anything in this case."

"It would seem so," said Dr. White, "and Mr. Graeme has already admitted to me that he is only a medical student."

"I—I thought he was a doctor," muttered Mrs. Dayber to herself, at which White and Anson exchanged very expressive glances.

"You may now tell me, if you please," said Dr. White, after Anson had made a suggestion or two to him in a low voice, "of what persons, besides yourself, your family consists?"

"Of my husband, my daughter and my son."

"Your husband inherited a large fortune not long ago, did he not?"

"He did."

"Was it continued possession contingent upon any conditions?"

"Yes, sir; he would lose it if he became insane, and was legally declared so to be."

"That one condition worried the family, I presume?"

"I think that only my husband and myself, of the family, were aware of this condition. We naturally tried to keep it from the children."

"It worried your husband and you, did it not?"

"It worried him."

"My dear madam, did it not worry you?"

"I—why—I suppose it did—to some extent."

Anson stooped over and whispered to Dr. White. Gerald Graeme struck the table angrily with his clinched fist.

"I object to that sort of thing," he said, dog-

gedly; "let us have everything open and above board. You are not Dr. Anson's counsel in this case, Dr. White, but the judge."

"Are you willing that I should ask the questions myself?" demanded Anson.

"Of course; why not?"

"Very well; I will, then. Mrs. Dayber, have you any hesitation in admitting that your life at Dayber's Echo was a worried one?"

"Not the slightest hesitation."

"You did not seem quite ready to admit that the conditions under which your husband inherited the estate caused your anxiety; please tell me what did?"

"The fact that my husband went insane."

"Ah? Did he? Dr. White, is not a belief in the insanity of others a somewhat usual characteristic of insanity?"

"It is."

"Thank you. I thought so. But I desired a gentleman of actual experience to confirm the impression that I had undoubtedly obtained from some book. Mrs. Dayber, you feel sure that your husband was actually insane?"

"I have no doubt of it."

"You communicated your suspicions to the authorities, or to a physician, I suppose?"

"No."

"You at least conferred with friends regarding the matter?"

"No."

"No? Dr. White, would the truth of these assertions, from the lips of an honest person, indicate sanity or insanity? But, no—you need not speak! I see your opinion is formed, but that you hesitate to give it. It is well; I can wait. You may tell me, Mrs. Dayber, if you know whether your husband seriously feared such a result?"

"He did."

"Did he take any measures to prevent it?"

"Certainly."

"What were they?"

"He hired a detective to watch him."

"Hired a detective to watch him? The idea is preposterous! Do you know with whom he made his bargain?"

She said she knew. She gave the name of the firm.

"And what was the detective's name?"

"His name," she said, raising her long arm, extending her forefinger, and pointing straight at his forehead, "was Arnold Anson!"

"Was it? That surprises me. Dr. White, will you let me have pen and ink for a minute? And will you ask some one to take this message to town, and wait for an answer? Thank you. Will you tell me, Mrs. Dayber, about what time of the year it was when the detective began to watch Nathan Dayber?"

She told him, and told him correctly.

"Mr. Graeme, if I may ask you a question or two, will you tell us what your business was before you began to study medicine?"

Mr. Graeme told him.

"At about what time did you begin to study medicine?"

Mr. Graeme answered, and told him the truth.

"You will notice, Dr. White, that Mr. Graeme commenced to study medicine at a date not far removed from the time when my watchfulness over Nathan Dayber is said to have begun. I shall return to that coincidence again. Mr. Graeme, in what particular department of the medical science have you taken an especial interest?"

"In insanity."

"I thought so. Thank you. Mrs. Dayber, to whom did the detective make his reports concerning your husband's condition?"

"To me."

"Did he ever state that Nathan Dayber was insane?"

"I—I think not."

"Very well. Do you regard me as a friend, or as a foe?"

"You are my worst enemy. I hate you—hate you—hate you!"

"And how do you regard Gerald Graeme?"

"As my best and truest of friends; he is engaged, so I have every reason to believe and hope, to marry my daughter."

"Ahem! I congratulate Miss Maude!—Mr. Graeme, you have asserted that you believe in Mrs. Dayber's sanity; I signed the document which sent her here; please tell Dr. White whether you regard me as having been purposely dishonest, or merely mistaken."

"I regard you as a low-lived rascal, a base villain. I doubt if there is, outside the prisons, a more contemptible scoundrel than you are!"

"Thank you; that will do. You study medicine, I believe, with the other man who signed the certificate which sent Mrs. Dayber here?"

"Yes—but—"

"Excuse me, Gerald Graeme, but I think no excuses are necessary. The act does not seem to me at all out of character—in you! Dr. White, omitting the formal legal phraseology with which it begins, will you read the affidavit of Mr. Nathan Dayber?"

Dr. White complied.

"I am well acquainted with Dr. Arnold Anson, as he has been an inmate of my household for a long time. When I first suspected the possibility of the coming on of my wife's insanity I employed this gentleman, and I cannot too highly praise the kindness, the skill, the discretion and the true manliness which he brought to his delicate and difficult task. He is now an inmate of my household, and regarded as one of the family. Indeed, he will soon be one of the family, as I have just been informed, both by him and by my daughter, that my beloved Maude is his promised wife."

"I am not as well acquainted with the fellow called Gerald Graeme as I might be, but I desire no extension of my personal intercourse with him. I have every reason, short of actual proof, for believing that my wife, in the early stages of her mental trouble, imagined it necessary to set some sort of a watch upon my actions; I have undoubted evidence that Graeme was the fellow she employed,

and that, as though stooping to act the spy in the service of a mad woman were not bad enough, he actually plotted to betray her confidence as well as to ruin me; I have Maude's confession, repeated again to-day, that this scoundrel dared to make love to her. I have forbidden him to enter my house, or to have any communication whatever with the members of my family—now or ever!"

"Thank you," said Anson. "Now, doctor, will you please read Miss Dayber's deposition?"

"I hereby state that I have freely and willingly contracted and promised to marry Dr. Arnold Anson, a gentleman who has so served us as to have earned not only the deathless gratitude, but the most exalted affection, of the entire Dayber family."

"To remove the doubts which may exist in the minds of any to whom this statement may come, I hereby assert that so far from being influenced by parental authority in this matter, I actually promised to become this gentleman's wife when he first asked for my affection, which event took place prior to his informing my father of his desires."

"I state, somewhat reluctantly but not unwillingly, that Gerald Graeme desired to marry me; my father has forbidden his seeing me, and I acquiesce in his decision; while my father has not confided his reasons to me, in detail, he has convinced me that they are good and sufficient ones."

"While maidenly modesty would naturally shrink from thus blunty giving publicity to anything so sacred as an engagement, I have, nevertheless, such perfect and entire confidence in the good judgment and true affection of my promised husband, Dr. Arnold Anson, that I give him, unconditionally, my full and free permission to make, at any time, in any place, and under any circumstances, such use of this document as he may see fit."

Gerald Graeme had sunk deep into his seat; his face was hidden in his hands; one could only guess at his emotions by observing his attitude of utter dejection and despair.

Mrs. Dayber still stood, seeming like a statue—white, cold, lifeless. And, paradoxical as the statement may appear, she seemed growing more lifeless as she grew whiter and colder.

The door opened silently. The messenger Anson had sent to town entered. He handed a sealed envelope to Anson. Then, in answer to a scarcely perceptible signal from Dr. White, he walked across the room and stood close behind Mrs. Dayber—instead of leaving the office.

"I requested that a copy of my telegram be returned from the telegraph-office," said Anson, "as well as the answer to it. My telegram was addressed to the detective agency which Mrs. Dayber mentioned a little while ago. I will not even open the envelope. Will you, Dr. White, please open the envelope, and read the two telegrams?"

The doctor broke the seal. He read Anson's telegram:

"Did you ever have a man named Arnold Anson in your employ?"

The doctor paused. Gerald Graeme raised his face—his worn and wretched face—his despairing face. He painfully rose to his feet.

Mrs. Dayber leaned forward a little, waiting, in breathless attention, for the answer.

The doctor read it:

"We never had any man by the name of Anson in our employ."

A wild cry broke from the lips of Mrs. Dayber—a cry that rang and echoed through the vast building, a cry which was taken up and repeated, an instant later, and hardly more horribly than her own fierce shriek had been, by a half-hundred demented creatures who remembered little more than how to imitate wild sounds and grotesque actions.

"In insanity,"

"I thought so. Thank you. Mrs. Dayber, to whom did the detective make his reports concerning your husband's condition?"

"To me."

"Did he ever state that Nathan Dayber was insane?"

"I—I think not."

"Very well. Do you regard me as a friend, or as a foe?"

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## FROM INDIANAPOLIS TO WASHINGTON.

INCIDENTS OF GENERAL HARRISON'S PROGRESS FROM HIS OLD HOME TO THE NATIONAL CAPITAL, AND INAUGURATION AS THE 23D PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE leave-taking of a man who has been called from his home and fireside to occupy a place among the great rulers of the earth, to assume the mighty responsibilities of the Presidential office over a nation of three-score millions of Americans, cannot be otherwise than solemn and impressive. Typical alike of the man and of the country's institutions, the farewell of a President-elect to his old neighbors, as he sets out upon his momentous journey to Washington, has seldom failed to take its own place among the cherished minor annals of the Republic. No such parting was ever more graceful, more dignified, more tender, than that of General Harrison from Indianapolis, on Monday afternoon of last week; and the words spoken by him on that occasion, coming spontaneously as they did from a noble and sincere heart, were such as memory does not soon let die.

Escorted by Governor Alvin P. Hovey and Mayor Denny, General Harrison and Mrs. Harrison left their house on Delaware Street, in Indianapolis, shortly after two o'clock. The party, which included Mr. and Mrs. McKee, proceeded in carriages to the Union Railway Station, amidst the enthusiastic demonstrations of the multitudes of people, who, with military and other organizations, lined the entire route. At the Union Station a crowd of fully ten thousand awaited them. The general and his party were escorted to their special car on the eastward-bound train of the Pennsylvania Railroad. The great throng continued cheering, and the President-elect presently

appeared on the rear platform, accompanied by Governor Hovey, who introduced him to the crowd and called for order, which being partially secured, General Harrison spoke as follows:

"MY GOOD FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS: I cannot trust myself to put in words what I feel at this time. Every kind thought that is in your minds and every good wish that is in your hearts for me finds its responsive wish and thought in my mind and heart for each of you. I love this city. It has been my one cherished home. Twice before I have left it to discharge public duties and returned to it with gladness, as I hope to do again. It is a city upon whose streets the pompous displays of wealth are not seen. It is full of pleasant homes, and in the homes there is an unusual store of contentment. The memory of your faces and kindness will abide with me, and my strong desire to hold your respect and confidence will strengthen me in the discharge of my new and responsible duties. Let me say farewell to all my Indiana friends. For the public honors that have come to me I am their grateful debtor. They have made the debt so large, that I can never discharge it. There is a great sense of loneliness in the discharge of high public duties. The moment of decision is one of isolation; but there is one whose help comes even into the quiet chamber of judgment, and to his wisdom and unfailing guidance I will look for direction and safety. My family unite with me in grateful thanks for this cordial good-bye, and with me wish that these years of separation may be full of peace and happiness for each of you."

The speech was received with cheers. At its conclusion the train pulled away from the station, at 3:19, amid the huzzas of the thousands gathered there, and of those who lined the tracks as far as the city limits.

The Presidential party entire, occupying President Robert's own private car, included General and Mrs. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. McKee and two babies; Russell Harrison, wife and child; Mrs. Lord, Mrs. Harrison's sister; Mrs. Eaton, General Harrison's sister; ex-Senator Saunders and wife, of Nebraska, parents of Mrs. Russell Harrison; Mr. W. H. Miller, Mr. J. N. Huston, Private Secretary Halford, Official Stenographer Frank Tibbets, wife and child; and Miss Sanger, private stenographer. A special Pullman car for the representatives of the press also accompanied the train.

In response to enthusiastic crowds that would not be denied, General Harrison spoke briefly at Knightstown—where the Soldiers' Orphans' Home is situated—at Richmond, and at Columbus, O. In each of these he spoke mainly of his love for his home and his regret at leaving it. His emotion was real and could not be restrained, and it communicated itself to his hearers.

The demonstration at Columbus assumed unusual proportions. At least one-fifth of the capital's 100,000 population was in the vicinity of the station at the time the train arrived, at 8:15 p.m.

The Pennsylvania State line was reached about one o'clock on Tuesday morning, and the stop at Pittsburgh was made a little later. That part of the trip which fell between Pittsburgh and Washington was uneventful, no demonstrations of size or importance being attempted except at Harrisburg, where General Harrison delivered a short speech, and at Baltimore.

Washington was reached on schedule time, the trip from Indianapolis having been made in a trifle less than twenty-four hours, counting the hour lost by change of time at Pittsburgh. The arrival of the President-elect in Washington would probably have been made the occasion of an uproarious public welcome, but by an arrangement with the local Inauguration Committee the President-elect's train was met at a crossing some distance from the Baltimore and Potomac Station, and the party was driven quietly to the Arlington Hotel.

The suite of apartments prepared for General and Mrs. Harrison in the Arlington Hotel, and which is described in detail on another page, was in the Johnson House Annex of that famous hotel. This was formerly the home of Reverdy Johnson, at one time Minister to England. It has become famous in its present use, as it has been the temporary home of so many distinguished people. Here Diaz, President of Mexico, lived during his visit to Washington. In the same room where General Harrison slept the sleep of peace once reposed the now famous General Boulanger, when he came as one of the French visitors to the Yorktown celebration. Dom Pedro, Emperor of Brazil, the "divine" Patti, and the first Chinese Minister and his entire party, were also domiciled here. In the large dining-room, under the President's Parlor, President Arthur's first Cabinet dinner was given. In the same room Blaine, then Secretary of State, dined Boulanger and his companions. President Harrison had the entire house, which had been entirely refitted for his use. The rooms all connect, the parlor, smoking and dining room fronting on Vermont Avenue, and the bedroom in the rear. The parlor, No. 155, of which we give an illustration on page 57, is a large room with massive windows. It was laid with a handsome Turkish carpet, and the windows decorated with elegant Aubusson tapestry and rich Brussels lace curtains, with plush valance. Peacock blue predominated in the colorings of the valance and heavy curtains. The elegant, overstuffed furniture was upholstered in Renaissance tapestry. The furniture in the parlor consisted of a fine mahogany standing cabinet, two mahogany centre-tables and a handsome fire-place screen after the style of Louis XIV. This, with a sprinkling of gilded reception and easy-chairs, all covered with the most costly fabrics, completed the furniture of the parlor. The mantel was hung with elegant plush lambrequins and surmounted with a mahogany cabinet. The smoking-room is immediately off the parlor, and is entered through a pair of heavy portières. This room is furnished in oak, with massive oak chairs covered with olive molair plush. The entrance to the dining-room is through another heavy pair of portières. This room is furnished in old English style, all the woods being of solid oak. The bedroom-floor is laid with a Gobelin Axminster of scarlet and gold. The furniture is of solid mahogany, after the style of Louis XIV. It will thus be seen that the President-elect and his wife enjoyed all the conveniences of a hotel combined with the comfort and exclusiveness of a private dwelling-house.

The five days preceding the Inauguration, during which the President-elect was quartered at the Arlington, as above described, must have constituted an exciting and trying period, even for so well-poised and methodical a man as General Harrison. The reception of personal friends and political delegations, the turmoil of cabinet-makers and office-seekers, the thousand petty formalities, mingled with the real amenities of the situation, together with the final preparations for the Inauguration Day itself, seemed almost enough to appall the President-elect at the cares of office before he had actually assumed them. However, everything went on smoothly, rapidly, and with

due mystery and awe. The first visitor of consequence was Mr. Blaine, who came in about five o'clock on Tuesday afternoon to welcome the general. After Mr. Blaine's departure there was a call from the Senate Committee on the Inauguration. After dinner the general and his son-in-law, Mr. McKee, took a walk from the hotel as far as Iowa Circle. From seven o'clock until nine he gave his time up again to receiving callers in the parlors up-stairs.

On Wednesday the rush was more formidable than ever, the parlors of the Johnson house being crowded all day long with Senators, Representatives, political friends from far and near, stray sight-seers at the capital, and office-hunters from almost every State in the Union. In the evening occurred the pleasant episode of the dinner at the White House, to which the General and Mrs. Harrison had been invited by the President and Mrs. Cleveland. General Harrison and President Cleveland had had some little correspondence since the election, and the dinner on Wednesday evening was suggested by Mr. Cleveland as a substitute for the formal call of the President-elect and his wife at the White House. This was the first meeting of the two families since General Harrison was in the Senate, during two years of President Cleveland's term, and Mrs. Harrison was in social life in Washington. Vice-president-elect Morton and his family arrived from New York on Wednesday afternoon, and occupied quarters at the Arlington. Thursday and the following days were occupied in conferences and receptions of visitors. General Harrison finding time every day for brief pedestrian expeditions to the city suburbs.

#### THE INAUGURATION.

Meanwhile, the public preparations for the grand official, ceremonial, spectacular and social events of Monday, March 4th, were progressing, on a scale that promised the greatest Inauguration Day on record. Military and civic organizations, and private citizens from all parts of the country, were arriving by every train, and before the last day of February it was impossible for strangers to engage sleeping-room in any of the Washington hostleries, great or small. The doors of the private houses were thrown open to the world, but it required the almighty dollar to do it. The avenues were thronged. Decorations blossomed out on all sides, and immense reviewing-stands rose as if by magic all along the line laid out for the Inauguration Parade. Four hundred special policemen were sworn in to insure order. The work on the great ball-room in the Pension Building was completed, and the marshal's programme of the parade was made public, confirming the expectation that the procession would be the biggest ever seen in Washington.

Vast multitudes were astir, and the sound of military music was in the air, at a very early hour on Monday morning. The Commissioners of the District had roped in the roadway of Pennsylvania Avenue from First Street to Seventeenth Street, so as to keep spectators on the sidewalk and off the line of march, and insure plain sailing for the procession, some hours later.

At a seasonable hour President-elect Harrison was escorted from his place of lodging to the eastern front of the Capitol, by a select force of regulars and militia along a triumphal way, lined with people, police and decorations, and President Cleveland riding with him, according to the traditional custom. At eleven o'clock, in the Senate Chamber, in the sight and hearing of President Cleveland and General Harrison, of the Diplomatic Corps, the Cabinet, the Supreme Court, the Senate, the members of the old and the new House of Representatives, the Admiral of the Navy and the General of the Army, Governors of States, and a select number of inferior bodies and functionaries, Levi P. Morton took the oath of office as Vice-president of the United States, and assumed the chair.

From the Senate Chamber General Harrison was ceremoniously escorted through the rotunda to the platform on the eastern central portico, where the oath was administered by Chief-justice Fuller, in sight of the mighty concourse of people that seemed to overflow the broad plaza and its approaches as far as the eye could reach. The Inaugural Address which followed was spoken in clear, ringing tones to the multitude, and has been heard, ere this, throughout the length and breadth of the land.

The address concluded, the Senate returned to its chamber to complete the record of the official proceedings, and President Harrison, accompanied by his predecessor, was conducted to his carriage for the return march to the White House. The great procession, which had been massed in divisions for hours to the eastward of the Capitol, now wheeled into columns, and took up the line of march as rapidly as space and the advance movement permitted.

The line of march after the formal ceremonies at the Capitol was along the east front of the Capitol to B Street, thence to Pennsylvania Avenue, up Pennsylvania Avenue to Washington Circle, and from there down K Street to Mount Vernon Square, where the disbandment took place. The new President reviewed the parade from a stand in front of the White House. General Beaver, chief marshal of the day, with his aids, had the right of line, being followed by the Presidential party in carriages.

The procession fairly surpassed that of President Cleveland's Inauguration, four years ago, both in quality and in numbers. About 30,000 men were in line, of which number the military organizations made up the greater portion. Over half of the latter were from the State of Pennsylvania. It has been found excellent discipline for the Pennsylvania troops to mobilize the force at Inauguration times as though the troops were going into active service, which explains the very large number this State sends to Washington every four years.

The first division of the procession consisted of United States troops, a detachment from the Navy and Marine Corps and the District National Guard. The National Guard of Pennsylvania, consisting of three brigades, under command of Major-general John F. Hartranft, made up the second division. Governor Foraker of Ohio, who commanded the third division, had direction of militia companies from New Jersey, Georgia, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Virginia, Maryland, New York, Kentucky, Ohio, Illinois, Louisiana, Missouri, California and Dakota. The New York Seventh Regiment led the third brigade of this division. Grand Army posts and other organizations of old soldiers made up the fourth division, of which General Warner, Commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, was marshal. The sixth division was composed exclusively of uniformed civic organizations from all the North-east and several Southern States—political clubs, fire companies, cowboys, athletic and sporting organizations, the Notification Committee, etc.

This unprecedented procession closed the public features of the day: and popular interest now centred eagerly upon the huge Pension Building, so bravely decked out for the Ball. The decoration of the ball-room proper was a gorgeous massing of color, a glitter of armor, a drapery of flags and the National and State coats-of-arms. Their background was the dead-white walls of the yet unfrescoed interior of the big hall. The general scheme of decoration was the draping of the gallery all around with flags and garlanding with laurel, spruce and pine the four big columns which divide the space into three great sections. The other rooms were richly furnished, and cut-flowers were abundantly used. A great ball of flowers was suspended over the entrance where the Presidential party entered the ball-room. The music and the supper were both specially successful features of the Harrison Inauguration Ball. The promenade music was given by the Marine Band, and its leader, Professor Sousa, composed for the occasion a stately production, "The Presidential Polonaise," which was performed by it; and Beck's Band and Orchestra, of Philadelphia, furnished the dance music. This consolidation of two big orchestras opened the Ball with an artistic concert of great merit.

The President and Mrs. Harrison lent their presence just long enough to give *à la* to the brilliant festivities; but the majority of the five or six thousand guests remained until the "small hours," while the young people danced in the dawn of the first morning of the new Administration.

#### THE CONFESSION OF PIGOTT.

The mysterious flight from London, on Tuesday of last week, of Richard Pigott, the confessed forger and perjurer, marked the swift, complete and dramatic collapse of the London *Times's* celebrated case against Charles Stewart Parnell, the Irish leader, and his fellow-patriots; and the fall of the once powerful and universally respected newspaper is disastrous beyond any computation. Pigott's reappearance before the tribunal of the Parnell Commission, on Tuesday, had been eagerly awaited, after the exquisite torture he had already undergone at the hands of Sir Charles Russell. But of this sort of entertainment there was no more. Pigott did not respond when called to the bar. Sir Charles Russell announced that on Saturday Richard Pigott went to the residence of Mr. Henry Labouchère, and in the presence of Mr. George Augustus Sala signed a confession saying that the letters upon which the *Times* based its charges against the Irish Members of the House of Commons were forgeries. Sir Charles applied for a warrant for the arrest of Pigott, and it was then stated by the counsel for the *Times* that Pigott had left his hotel at eleven o'clock Monday night, and that the counsel were ignorant of his whereabouts.

Of course a tremendous sensation ensued, and Parnell received an ovation. The world marveled at the stupendous folly and malignity of the *Times*, and speculated as to how the management of the newspaper would endeavor to make the best of a desperate situation. Under the circumstances, a frank "back-down," and a sincere expression of regret, might at least have been expected; but these were not forthcoming.

Attorney-general Webster said in court the next day that everybody would agree that nobody could attach any weight to Pigott's evidence, and it was his duty to ask the court to withdraw from considering the genuineness of the letters. The *Times*, he said, desired to express regret for publishing the letters, and the proprietors of that paper would themselves more fully express their regret later. The *Times*, however, has not expressed this "regret" in anything like the measure which public opinion and common justice demand. It merely quotes the Attorney-general's speech in court, saying editorially: "We desire to indorse and to appropriate every word of that statement." Then it continues: "Moreover, Mr. Parnell having in the witness-box stated that the letters attributed to him were forgeries, we accept in every respect the truth of that statement. In these circumstances we deem it right to express our regret most fully and sincerely at having been induced to publish the letters in question as Mr. Parnell's, or to use them in evidence against him. This expression of regret, we need hardly say, includes, also, the letters falsely attributed to Mr. Egan, Mr. Davitt and Mr. O'Kelly. We must add that we firmly believed the letters to be genuine until the disclosures made by Pigott in the course of his cross-examination."

With no further reparation offered than this niggardly apology, it can hardly be doubted that Mr. Parnell and his associates will now proceed to seek full legal redress for the dastardly conspiracy meant to compass their ruin. At the present writing Pigott is still at large, his whereabouts unknown. On Wednesday of last week the Attorney-general read a communication from the outcast, dated Saturday, February 23d, and containing the confession Pigott made to Mr. Labouchère on that day at the latter's residence. The letter was inclosed in another, bearing date "Hôtel du Monde, Paris, Tuesday."

The impression is general that the *Times* provided funds to enable Pigott to escape, and there appears to be little hope of his recapture. On Friday an Englishman calling himself Ronald Posenby was arrested in Madrid, and afterward committed suicide. The man is believed to have been the forger Pigott.

#### THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

A FRENCHMAN claims to have invented a thermometer so sensitive that its index-needle will deflect two inches upon the entrance of a person into the room where it has been placed.

GEORGE H. NILES, of Brattleboro, Vt., has invented a new dynamo with a capacity to run eight incandescent lights. It has some novel features, one being a slow current, obviating all danger, while one light can be shut off without affecting the others in the same circuit.

A NEW textile has been discovered in Russia, on the borders of the Caspian Sea. The plant is called *kanaff* by the natives, and attains a height of ten feet. From it a chemist has obtained a textile matter which is soft, elastic and silky, gives a thread which is very tough, and can be bleached without injury. The stuffs manufactured out of *kanaff* can be successfully dyed in every shade of color, and would compete with any of the ordinary furnishing materials now in use. But it is particularly for making sacks, tarpaulin, ropes, etc., that this new textile, from its cheapness and its extraordinary resisting power, might defy all competition.

#### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE captive German missionaries in Zanzibar have been released.

THE Kansas Legislature has passed a law to prevent the formation of Trusts.

THE lower branch of the Maine Legislature has rejected the Woman-suffrage Bill by a vote of 90 to 40.

THE French Chamber of Deputies has passed a Bill to insure the freedom and secrecy of the ballot.

A BILL prohibiting the heating of railroad-cars by stoves has been introduced in the Pennsylvania Legislature.

THE French Cabinet has decided to suppress the Patriotic League, which has strongly supported General Boulanger. The offices of the League have already been seized.

THE British House of Commons rejected, last week, by a vote of 339 to 260, an amendment to the Address in reply to the Queen's Speech criticising the Irish policy of the Government.

By direction of the President destitute American workmen at Panama will be sent home, transportation being provided from the \$250,000 appropriated by Congress to protect American interests on the Isthmus.

CANADA is getting tired of her "boodler" guests. A Bill has been introduced in the Dominion Parliament to enlarge the list of extraditable offenses so as to drive out all the criminals who are now enjoying an asylum there.

THERE were 1,935 accidents on the railroads in the United States during 1888. There were 804 collisions, 1,032 derailments and 99 other accidents. The killed numbered 697, of whom 434 were employees and 163 passengers.

It is said that the "Parnellism and Crime" experiment of the London *Times* will cost it at least \$500,000, and the suits which Mr. Parnell is bringing in Ireland and Scotland may, if persisted in, cost as much more. The usual annual dividend will not, it is said, be passed.

HERMAN KEMPINSKI, a naturalized American citizen, living in Bridgeport, Conn., was arrested in Russia and sentenced to banishment in Siberia for treasonable utterances against the Russian Government. The matter is to be brought to the attention of the authorities at Washington.

THE second annual convention of the Republican National League was held in Baltimore last week, twenty-nine States and Territories and 7,000 Republican clubs being represented by delegates. Hon. John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, was elected President of the League for the ensuing year.

THE "King of the Moonshiners," Ed. McMeriot, who has long defied the authorities of Arkansas, was recently arrested after a hard fight. He is a man of prodigious strength and brave as a lion. He refused to surrender until he had fired every barrel in his pistol and the weapon itself was shot from his hand. Then he fell on the ground and was speedily secured. His clothing had been torn by bullets, his hat shot from his head, one leg riddled with bullets, and his face, breast and arms sprinkled with shot.

A HORRIBLE disaster occurred in the town of Plymouth, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., at noon on Monday of last week, in the blowing up of a squib factory. There were in the building at the time eleven girls and George Reese, the foreman. Every one of the girls was killed, and Reese was so terribly injured that his death is certain. The squibs made at this factory are used by miners to blast coal. They range in length from six inches to eighteen, and an eighth of an inch in thickness. Gross carelessness in the management of the works appears to have caused the explosion.

GOVERNOR WILSON of West Virginia having finally given the certificates in the Third and Fourth Districts of that State to the Democratic candidates, and Mr. H. Clay Evans, the Republican candidate, having received the certificate in the Third Tennessee District, the complexion of the next House of Representatives, so far as elected, is now certain. It will consist of 164 Republicans and 161 Democrats, a Republican majority of three. The five Representatives to be chosen in the four new States must be added to these. If they should all be Republicans the Republican total will rise to 169, while if they should be all Democrats, a contingency not probable, the situation would be reversed and the Democrats have a majority of two.

THE Commercial and Traveling-men's Republican Club of Chicago sent to President Harrison, just before he left Indianapolis, a novel and costly traveling-bag. It is made of pebbled seal-skin, with alligator-skin lining, and the handle is finished in gold. Inside is a case for a complete toilet set, all the pieces of which are finished in silver. The bag, with its contents, is valued at about \$500. When it was received, and the articles were removed, one by one, and admired, a flask was found. It was a beautiful piece of workmanship with a screw top. The general looked at it quizzically and smiled. "I guess that is large enough," he said. But the practical eye of Mrs. McKee no sooner beheld the flask than with true mother instinct she had a plan for its use. "Oh! that will be just the thing to hold baby's milk," was her decisive declaration, and she at once carried it away.

THE social event in Washington, last week, was an "at home," or "high tea," given by the members of the Korean Legation. Some 800 guests were present, being received by Dr. Allen, American Secretary of the Legation, the *Chargé d'Affaires*, Mr. Ye Ha Yung, Mr. and Mrs. Ye Wan Yung, and Mr. and Mrs. Ye Cha Yun. The little Korean ladies were quite at ease, bowing, smiling and shaking hands as naturally as if used to American receptions. Their adaptability is very marked, and they will fall into the customs of the New World easily and gracefully. Mrs. Ye Wan Yung wore a gown of long, straight full skirts of dark-blue silk, with tunic of pale-yellow silk. Mrs. Ye Cha Yun's gown was of pink silk, made in the same fashion. Their shining black hair was very smooth and worn in a heavy braided knot low at the back of the head. Mrs. Ye Wan Yung is very pretty, with a sweet madonna expression and a smile quite captivating. Her complexion is of the pure ivory tint, and she has delicate, regular features and round, youthful outlines. She is very bright, and by intuition guesses the meaning of the compliments, smiling, and saying "Thank you" always at the right moment, though understanding very little of the English language. The ladies appeared to enjoy themselves, and were as much at home as if they had not just come from a land where women have no rights.



GENERAL A. LOUDON SNOWDEN.



GENERAL J. P. S. GOBIN.



GOVERNOR JAMES A. BEAVER.



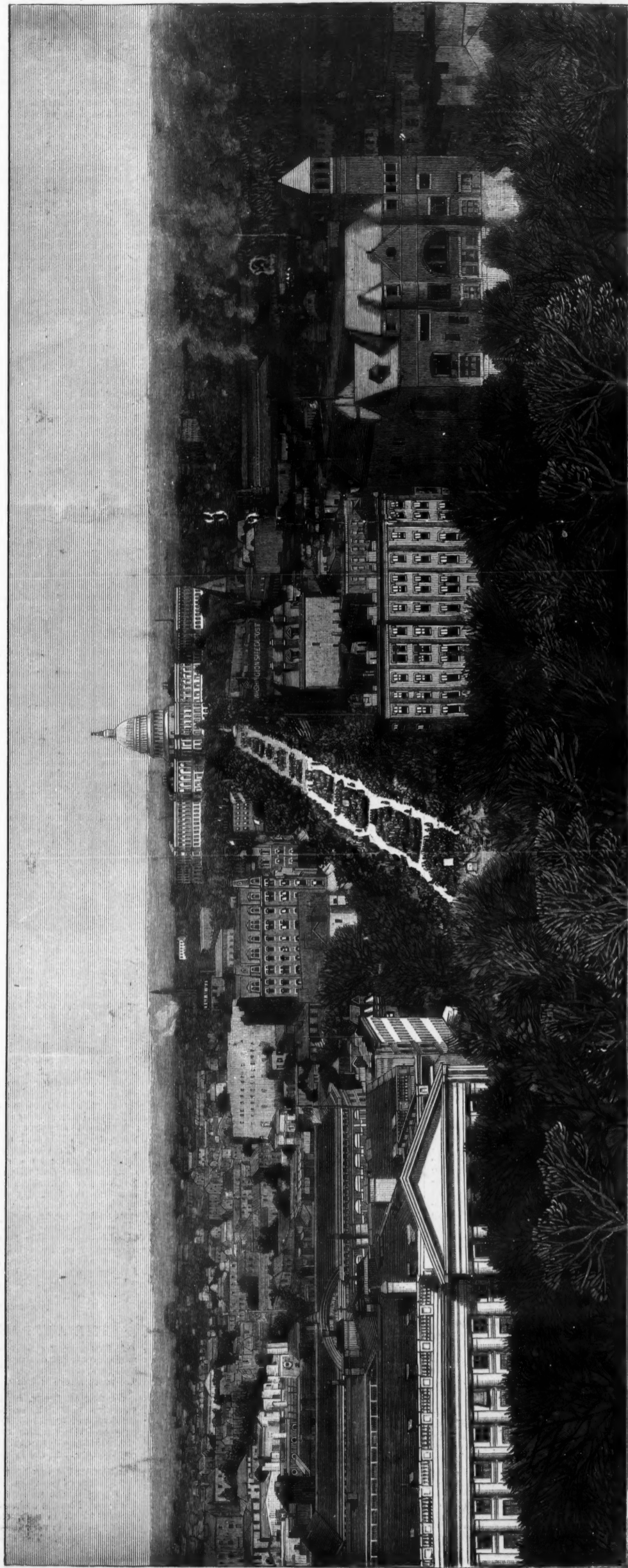
GENERAL JOHN F. HARTRANFT.



GENERAL JOHN A. WILEY.

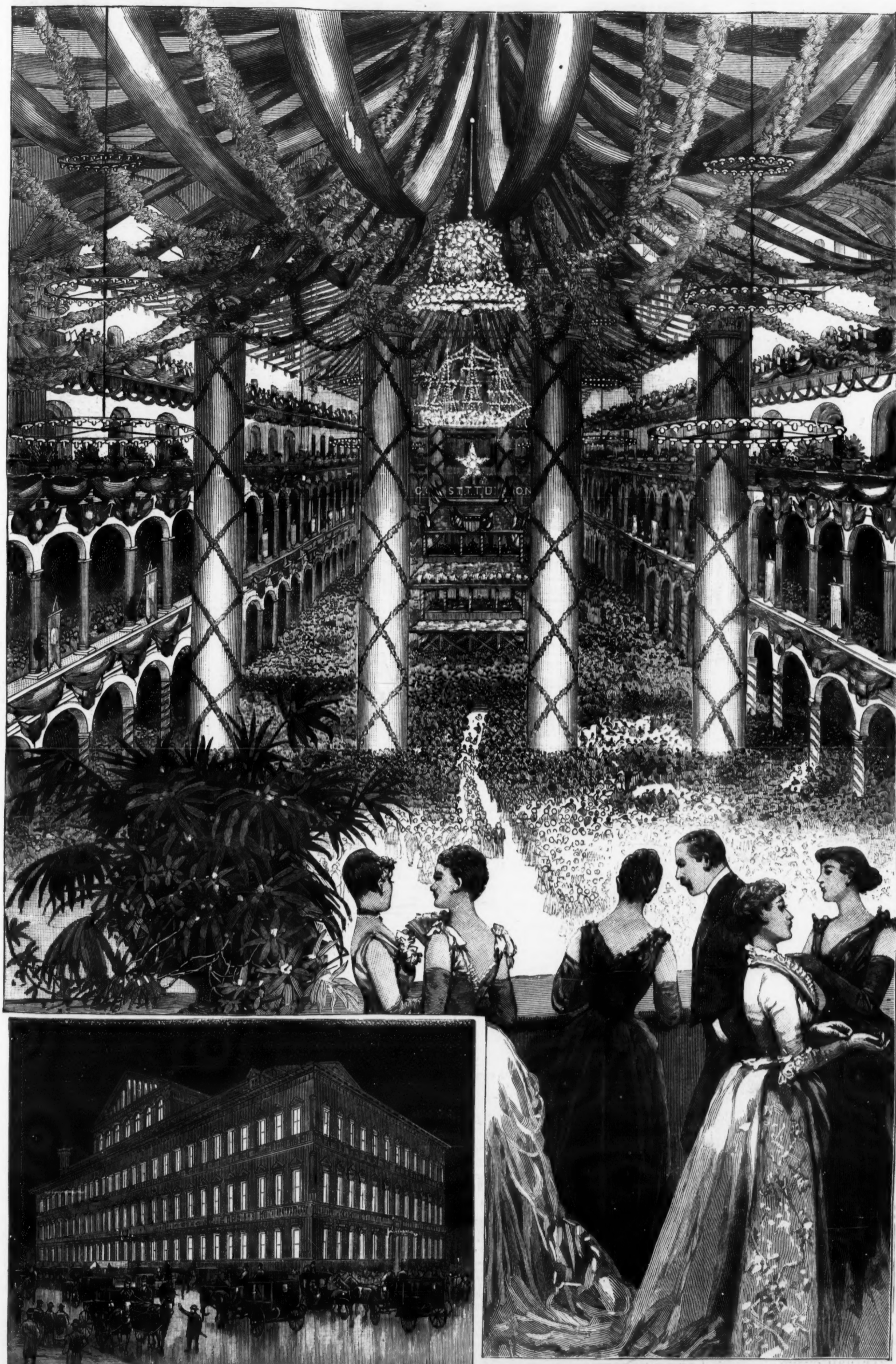


GENERAL D. H. HASTINGS.



WASHINGTON, D. C.—THE INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT HARRISON—THE PROCESSION PASSING UP PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE TO THE CAPITOL—THE PENNSYLVANIA MILITIA AND ITS COMMANDERS.

FROM PHOTOS BY C. M. BELL, DILLON, GUTERKUNT, GRAEFF AND BLACK.—SEE PAGE 62.



THE INAUGURATION BALL, AT THE PENSION BUILDING, ON THE EVENING OF MARCH 4TH—EXTERIOR VIEW, AND SCENE IN THE GRAND BALL-ROOM, UPON THE ARRIVAL OF PRESIDENT HARRISON.

FROM A PHOTO. BY C. M. BELL.—SEE PAGE 62.

## FUN.

He (reading)—"The sailors threw up their hats when Nelson came on board." She—"Poor fellows! They must have been awfully sick."

"Stop thief!" Reader, don't steal one, but buy a bottle of DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP. 25 cents. Rub the SALVATION OIL in and you will rub the pain out. Get only the genuine. 25 cents.

## PRESIDENT HARRISON'S APARTMENTS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The most luxuriously furnished apartments in the country to-day are said to be the suite of four rooms prepared for Mr. and Mrs. General Benjamin Harrison at the Arlington Hotel, at Washington, and which were furnished by Mr. Julius Lansburgh, the leading decorator of that city. The hall-way leading to the suite is hung in the richest of Oriental draperies. The parlor, which is illustrated and described elsewhere in this paper, is lavishly furnished after the Louis XIV. style, and contains about thirty pieces. From the parlor, through elegant portières, the smoking-room is entered. The floor here is covered with rare Persian rugs. The lounge-chairs are upholstered in olive mohair plush, and the windows are hung with imported Madras curtains, with an olive plush valance, and fringe. This room is fitted with all the necessary appointments, and a solid oak table contains a complete set of smoker's requisites.

The dining-room is furnished after the old English style; containing a solid antique oak extension-table, elaborately carved buffet, side-table, butler's tray, and oak chairs upholstered in green embossed leather. The mantel is surmounted with a solid oak cabinet with beveled glass mirrors and ornamental shelves, and is finished with an olive plush lambrequin edged with deep shrimp-pink ball fringe. The floor is covered with a dark, rich-toned Assyrian carpet, and on the table is a genuine Turkish cover in a leaf design run with gold tinsel. The curtains are of heavy French brocatel in shrimp and gold, accompanied with outer curtains of real Brussels lace.

The bedroom contains a massive suite of ten solid mahogany pieces, each piece being exquisitely hand-carved. The windows are tastefully hung with satin damasks in a combination pattern of red and gold, the outer curtains being of Cluny lace. The door-way is artistically draped in chela portières. A mahogany cabinet surmounts the mantel, and is finished with a lambrequin of silk plush. The carpet is a red-and-gold Wilton, overlaid with numerous small rugs.

Everything about the entire suite is in perfect harmony, and the magnificent manner in which Mr. Lansburgh has furnished it deserves to evoke general admiration, and to win him national fame as an artistic decorator who combines experienced skill with ideas and creative conception.

## ATLANTIC CITY—THE POPULAR RESORT.

The fame of Atlantic City, N. J., as a Winter and Summer resort has spread into every civilized country, and health-seekers from all parts of the world centre there with results so satisfactory, that when they go away they never quite overcome a desire to return again. Had Atlantic City been known in the time of Juan Ponce de Leon, it is quite certain he would not have sought in vain for the spring whose virtues were credulously believed to restore the vigor of youth to the aged.

A decade ago Atlantic City was comparatively unknown, but so rapid has it grown since then, that now its prominence and future are assured. Heretofore it has been better known as a Summer resort—a delightful place to visit in the warm months, to become invigorated by the refreshing ocean-breezes—but the extraordinarily large number of people who have visited the "City by the Sea" during December, January and February gives it a prominence as a Winter resort second to none in the country. Its popularity will grow with each succeeding Winter.

Next to Atlantic City itself, with its equable climate, and invigorating sea-air, which acts as a wonderful tonic, come its hotels, which are elegant in appointments, admirable in arrangements and conveniences, and very inviting to those who are not averse to enjoying good table-board, with other comforts. It is certain that the visitor to this popular resort will receive the fullest attention and the promptest and most satisfactory service at any of the following representative hotels: The Seaside, The Mansion, The Traymore, The Brighton, Haddon Hall, The Chalfonte, The Islesworth, The Windsor and The Hygeia. The several proprietors of these hotels have become justly famed for their painstaking efforts in entertaining guests who stop with them.

**Premature Loss of the Hair**, which is so common nowadays, may be entirely prevented by the use of BURNETT'S COCAINE.

## NOTICE.

The old reliable Unexcelled Fireworks Co., of New York and St. Louis, are masters of the art of Pyrotechny; their designs are the most effective and novel. A peep into their portfolios will prove their title "The Unexcelled" beyond question.

**THE PUTNAM NAIL COMPANY.**—Nothing could be more eloquent than the illustrations accompanying the advertisement of the Putnam Nail Company. The adage, "No foot, no horse," is strictly true, and a bad foot is equivalent to no foot, and there is no more fruitful cause of bad feet than defective nails used in shoeing. The Putnam nail is hot-forged, is not cut, clipped, or sheared upon the point, and will not sliver in driving. Their reputation is worldwide, and the nails are used on the other side of the water almost as extensively as on this. Samples will be sent free by mail by addressing the Putnam Nail Co., Neponset, Mass.

## ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The superiority of Burnett's Flavoring Extracts consists in their perfect purity and great strength.

No BUFFET should be without a bottle of ANGOSTURA BITTERS, the South American appetizer.

## CATARRH CURED.

A CLERGYMAN, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a recipe which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to PHOR. J. A. LAWRENCE, 88 Warren St., New York City, will receive the recipe free of charge.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

## HOUBIGANT FIRST-CLASS PERFUMER.

15, Faub. St. Honoré, Paris.



INFANTILE  
Skin & Scalp  
DISEASES  
Cured by  
CUTICURA  
Remedies.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and adults, and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaling and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.  
Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.  
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, an instantaneous pain-subduing plaster. 25c.

## SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

Containing the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the Fattening and Strengthening qualities of Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased.

A Remedy for Consumption.  
For Wasting in Children.  
For Scrofulous Affections.  
For Anæmia and Debility.  
For Coughs, Colds & Throat Affections.

In fact, ALL diseases where there is an inflammation of the Throat and Lungs, a WASTING OF THE FLESH, and a WANT OF NERVE POWER, nothing in the world equals this palatable Emulsion.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

## THE OKISCO COLLAR.

ENTIRELY NEW.

Comfortable to Wear.

Stylish in appearance.

Its popularity assured.

Ask your Dealer for it.

Originated and made exclusively by the

GALLUP NOVELTY WORKS, TROY, N. Y.

**TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON**  
A laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them.  
E. GRILLON, 27, Rue Rambuteau, Paris. Sold by all Druggists.

## The Metal Coffee Float.

Cheapest and best device for making clear coffee, with a guaranteed saving of one-fifth. Pays for itself in a week. Over one million sold last year. Mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of 25 cents, postal note or money order.  
THE AM. MANUF'RS AGENCY, 20 East 14th St., New York City.

## When you BUY A DOOR MAT

ASK FOR THE "FLEXIBLE" or the "NATIONAL" Polished Brass, or Galvanized Steel WIRE MAT with Flattened Coils.

and take no other. They are the Strongest, most Durable, and ALWAYS CLEAN. They are reversible, and have ten times more scraping surface than any other. The BEST AND CHEAPEST. Sold by all Carpet and Hardware Dealers. Made only by THE NATIONAL WIRE MAT CO., CHICAGO. Send for Illustrated Price List.

## JUST WHAT YOU REQUIRE!

## DENTAL PENCIL

## NEW TOILET ARTICLE

For removing all Tartar, Stains and Scurf from the Teeth, thus completely arresting the progress of decay. For whitening and polishing the Teeth it has no equal. Positive in effect, safe and convenient. Sent by mail on receipt of price, 25 cents. Money refunded if not entirely satisfactory. Agents wanted. Ladies and gentlemen, H. L. FESLER & CO., MANUFACTURERS AND PROPRIETORS, 64 Broome Street, New York.

## For all Sorts and Conditions of Men.

At no time during life is there a period when a man can derive no benefit from a dose of Beecham's Pills. Boys who look upon the apple when it is green find a staunch friend in them. Club men, with a fondness for late hours and terrapin stew, cry for them. Middle-aged and old men, who know the value of good health, are never without them. In fact, Beecham's Pills are essential to every proper and well-regulated life. For weak stomach, impaired digestion, disordered liver, Beecham's Pills are invaluable! They act like magic. A few doses bring back the ruddy glow of health to the cheek, restore the keen edge of appetite, and give renewed energy to the whole human frame.

Beecham's Pills are now being introduced into the United States. Ask your druggist for them; if his stock is depleted, send 25c. to B. F. Allen & Co., 365 & 367 Canal Street, New York, who will mail you a sample box.

PREPARED ONLY BY THOS. BEECHAM, ST. HELEN'S, LANCASHIRE, ENGLAND.

## CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



## CURE SICK HEAD

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

## ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

**WEIS & CO.,**  
First Prize Medal, Vienna, 1874. Successors to C. WEIS, Mfrs. of Meerschaum Pipes, Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale & retail. Repairing done. Circular free. 399 B'way, N.Y. Factories, 69 Walker St., and Vienna, Austria. Sterling silver-mounted Pipes, etc., made in newest designs.

## A BACHELOR'S WEDDING TRIP.

THIRD EDITION By CHARLES POMEROY SHERMAN, NOW READY!

Cloth, \$1.00; Paper, 50 cts.

For sale by all book-sellers, or sent on receipt of price by

THE PEN PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Trade Supplied by the Central News Co., Philadelphia.

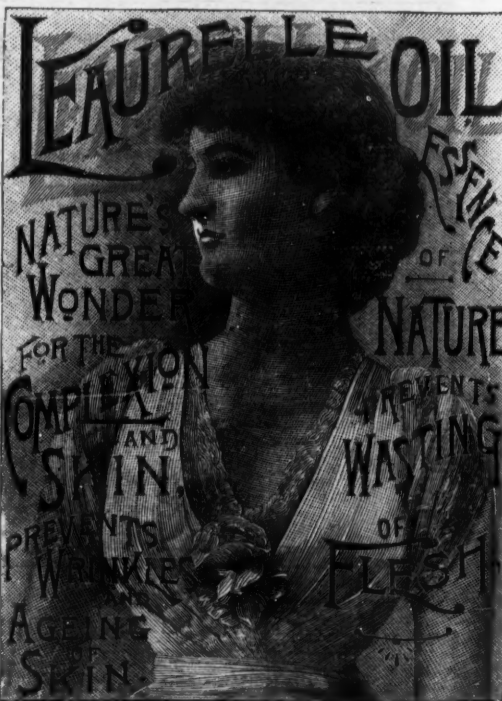
## Look Young!

## LEAURELLE OIL

PREVENTS TENDENCY TO WRINKLES, or AGEING OF SKIN.

If you desire a transparent, clear, fresh complexion, free from blemish or roughness, use LEAURELLE OIL; cures and prevents cracking, chapping, roughness or coarseness of the skin. Keeps the face, neck and hands soft, plump. Preserves the tone, life and transparent glow of the skin as in youth. This is a remarkable article; though called an oil, is more the nature of an expressed juice, and is a superb tonic and elegant dressing for the Hair and Whiskers, which it stimulates and tones without grease, yet keeps the hair and whiskers soft, glossy, luxuriant and vigorous. \$1.00 at Druggists', or by Express Free of Express charge.

E. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City.



## Darlington, Runk &amp; Co.

Lyons Silk Grenadines,

French Dress Fabrics,

Printed Challis,

Pure Mohairs and Brillantines,

EXTREME NOVELTIES IN

French Sateens and Scotch Zephyrs,

India, China and Japan Silks,

Plain and Printed Flannels,

EXCLUSIVE AND ORIGINAL PATTERNS.

1126 & 1128 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia

## EPILEPSY.

An account of the only rational mode of treatment. Send stamp for copy to DR. WILLIAMSON, New London, Conn.

## Golden Hair Wash

This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny Hue so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world, \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods, 317 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

"HOW TO DO IT." Book 200 pages, \$1; pages for examination, 10 cts. Atlas Supply Co., Chicago.

## BOKER'S BITTERS

THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL Stomach Bitters. AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS. L. FUNK, JR., Sole Manuf'r and Prop'r, 78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

# ATLANTIC CITY---THE POPULAR WINTER & SUMMER RESORT

**SEASIDE HOUSE**

Ocean End of Penna. Ave.  
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.  
CHARLES EVANS.

This House is open throughout the entire year. Has all the appointments of a first-class city hotel, and hot and cold sea-water baths in the house.

**HOTEL BRIGHTON**

Atlantic City, N. J.  
HEATED THROUGHOUT.  
All Modern Conveniences.

F. W. HEMSLEY & SON, Proprietors.

**HADDON HALL**

(Late HADDON HOUSE),  
Atlantic City, N. J.

Moved to the Beach; greatly enlarged, refurnished and modernized, including OTIS ELEVATOR, STEAM HEAT, GRATE FIRES, etc.

EDWIN LIPPINCOTT.

**THE CHALFONTE**

Atlantic City, N. J.  
E. ROBERTS & SONS.

ON THE BEACH IN FULL VIEW OF THE OCEAN.

Salt-water baths in house; comfortably heated; elevator and all modern appointments; coach meets all trains. Send for circular.

**THE MANSION**

OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

Atlantic City, N. J.  
CHARLES McGLADE.

**HOTEL**

Atlantic City,  
N. J.

**TRAYMORE**

W. W. GREEN & CO.

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Ocean End of Illinois Ave.  
Unobstructed View of the Ocean.

{ REOPENED } Atlantic City, N. J.  
Feb. 1, 1889.

{ Thoroughly Heated by Steam. Hot and Cold }  
Sea-baths attached. G. WATERS.

**THE ISLESWORTH ON THE BEACH.**

Sea End of Va. Ave.

Atlantic City, N. J.

New house, handsomely furnished with steam heating, electric bells, perfect sanitation, large sun-parlor, comfortable sleeping-apartments, generous service.

BUCK & McCLELLAN.

**THE HYGEIA**

Cor. Pacific and New York Aves.  
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

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## Philadelphia and Reading Railroad ATLANTIC CITY SHORT LINE.

Quickest Time.

Best Route.

Express Trains leave Philadelphia, Chestnut Street and South Street Ferries, 9.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.; Sundays, 9.00 A. M.

PARLOR CARS ATTACHED.

Connections made with B. & O. R. R. Express Trains from Baltimore, Washington, and all points South and West.

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**PHILADELPHIA.**

WITHOUT A SINGLE EXCEPTION

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Largest Store in the United States

DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO

**DRY GOODS.**

SPECIAL OFFER FOR 10 DAYS.—To any one who will send us their name and address, and mentioning Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, we shall send them Strawbridge & Clothier's Monthly Magazine for 3 MONTHS FREE.

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TRADE-MARK REGISTERED.

THOMAS H. MILES,  
Maker of Fine Shoes for Men and Women.  
HEALTH. EASE. COMFORT.

Seventy years' experience makes our system of shoe-making as near perfect as can be. It has been our aim to make a shoe upon the truest anatomical principles, and such a shoe we have in OUR IMPROVED. The highest degree of comfort and long service is attained by wearing the Street and Dress Shoes we specially manufacture for Men, Women and Children. Send for our Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue, which gives the fullest directions how to order by mail our Ready-made or Made-to-Order Shoes.

*Miles*  
23 S. 11th St.



Natural Foot-Waikenphast-Our Improved.

Philadelphia, Pa.

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IMPORTER AND RETAILER OF

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MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF

Rochester and Duplex Table Lamps.  
Extension Piano and Banquet Lamps,  
Etc., Etc.

Immense Variety of Imported Candle Shades.

Drawing-room Wax Candles in all Tints.

872 BROADWAY, New York.



Will do it. Mustache in 30 days, full Beard in 30. Sample package, postpaid, 15c.; 2 for 25c.; one dozen, 75 cents. Agents wanted. Howard Mfg. Co., Providence, R. I.



The Oldest and the Best.

Gently stimulates, fastens, purifies, smooths, glosses, thickens, feeds, preserves, and in every possible way improves the hair.

BARCLAY & CO., 44 Stone St., N. Y. City.

TO ADVERTISE A NEW AND GROWING CITY,  
We will Give Away Two Valuable Farms

And a Number of Desirable City Lots.

If you like, you may secure one of these. No money required. We only insist upon respectability. All reputable persons are invited to write for full particulars. Inclose stamp for reply to PAISLEY IMPROVEMENT CO., 300 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

**SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES**

For Sale by all Druggists at 50 Cents a Box.

# STATEMENT —OF— THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK,

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President,  
FOR THE YEAR ENDING DEC. 31st, 1888.

Total Assets - - - - - \$126,082,153.56

Increase in Assets.....	\$7,275,301.68
Surplus at four per cent.....	7,940,063.63
Increase in Surplus.....	1,645,622.11
Policies in force.....	158,369
Increase during year.....	17,426
Policies written.....	32,606
Increase during year.....	10,301
Risks assumed.....	\$103,214,261.32
Increase during year.....	33,756,792.95
Risks in force.....	482,125,184.36
Increase during year.....	54,496,251.85
Receipts from all sources.....	26,215,932.52
Increase during year.....	3,096,010.06
Paid Policy-holders.....	14,727,550.22

## THE ASSETS ARE INVESTED AS FOLLOWS:

Bonds and Mortgages.....	\$49,617,874.02
United States and other securities.....	48,616,704.14
Real Estate and Loans on collateral.....	21,786,125.34
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest.....	2,813,277.60
Interest accrued, Premiums deferred and in transit, etc.....	3,248,172.46
	\$126,082,153.56

I have carefully examined the foregoing statement and find the same to be correct.  
A. N. WATERHOUSE, Auditor.

From the Surplus above stated a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

Year.	Risks Assumed.	Risks Outstanding.	Surplus.
1884.....	\$34,681,420	\$351,789,285	\$4,743,771
1885.....	46,507,139	368,981,441	5,012,634
1886.....	56,832,719	393,809,203	5,643,568
1887.....	69,457,468	427,628,933	6,294,442
1888.....	103,214,261	482,125,184	7,940,063

New York, January 23, 1889.

## BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

SAMUEL E. SPROULL, LUCIUS ROBINSON, SAMUEL D. BARCOCK, GEORGE S. COE, RICHARD A. McCURDY, JAMES C. HOLDEN, HERMANN C. VON POST, ALEXANDER H. RICE, F. RATCHFORD STARR,	LEWIS MAY, OLIVER HARRIMAN, HENRY W. SMITH, ROBERT OLYPHANT, GEORGE F. BAKER, JOS. THOMPSON, DUDLEY OLCOTT, FREDERIC CROMWELL, JULIEN T. DAVIES,	ROBERT SEWELL, S. VAN RENSSLAER CRUGER, CHARLES R. HENDERSON, GEORGE BLISS, RUFUS W. PECKHAM, J. HOBART HERRICK, WM. P. DIXON, ROBERT A. GRANNISS, NICHOLAS C. MILLER,	HENRY H. ROGERS, JNO. W. AUCHINCLOSS, THEODORE MORFORD, WILLIAM BARCOCK, PRESTON B. PLUMB, WILLIAM D. WASHBURN, STUYVESANT FISH, AUGUSTUS D. JULLIARD, CHARLES E. MILLER.
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FREDERIC SCHROEDER, Assistant Secretary.

WILLIAM H. C. BARTLETT, LL.D., Actuary.  
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## SKIN DISEASES.

What spectacle is more disgusting than that of a man or woman with a skin disease which shows itself in pimples or blotches on hands, arms, face and neck? It is simply impure blood. See what BRANDRETH'S PILLS did for a chronic case: George Chapman, Pincenning, Mich., says:

"For four years I was in the Mounted Infantry in the U. S. Army, residing during that time principally in Texas. Almost all of that time I had a chronic skin disease, characterized by an eruption over the entire surface of my legs and thighs, arms and chest. The doctors termed it eczema. I had given up all hopes of ever being cured, when BRANDRETH'S PILLS were recommended to me. I concluded to try them, and did so, and I have thanked God daily since then that I did so. I think I used them altogether for about three months, and by that time was completely cured, and have never had any trouble since. My skin is as clear as any one's."

Brandreth's Pills are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.  
**BAKER'S**  
Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrow-root or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

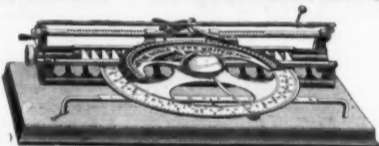
Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.



PRINT PRESS #3. Circular size \$8. News-paper size \$14. Type-setting easy, printed directions. Send 2 stamps for catalogue, press, type, cards, etc., to factory.  
KELSEY & CO., Meriden, Conn.

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Thoroughly Made, Practical, Rapid, Business.

Single Case, \$10; Double Case, writes 72 characters, \$15. Walnut Case, \$2 extra.  
CATALOGUES FREE. AGENTS WANTED.

Typewriter Dept., POPE MFG. CO., 79 Franklin St.  
Boston; 12 Warren St., New York;  
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USED BY LADIES EVERYWHERE

—IN—  
Embroidery, Knitting and Crochet Work.

Also for Cluny, Antique, Russian, Macramé and other Laces.

Sold by all respectable dealers throughout the country on Spools and in Balls.

LINEN FLOSS in SKEINS or BALLS.

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New York, Boston, Philadelphia,  
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## HENRY WARD BEECHER'S OPINION OF PEARS' SOAP.



Henry Ward Beecher.

"If CLEANLINESS is next to GOD-LINESS, soap must be considered as a means of GRACE, and a clergyman who recommends MORAL things should be willing to recommend soap. I am told that my commendation of PEARS' Soap has opened for it a large sale in the UNITED STATES. I am willing to stand by every word in favor of it I ever uttered. A man must be fastidious indeed who is not satisfied with it."

PEARS' is the best, the most elegant and the most economical of all soaps for general TOILET PURPOSES. It is not only the most attractive, but the purest and cleanest. It is used and recommended by thousands of intelligent mothers throughout the civilized world, because while serving as a detergent and cleanser, its emollient properties prevent the chafing and discomforts to which infants are so liable. It has been established in London 100 years as A COMPLEXION SOAP, has obtained 15 International Awards, and is now sold in every city in the world. It can be had of nearly all Druggists in the United States; but be sure that you get the genuine, as there are worthless imitations.



THE POPULAR GAME  
**HALMA**  
FOR ADULTS AND CHILDREN  
BY MAIL \$1.00  
E. I. HORSMAN  
80 & 82 WILLIAM ST. N.Y.

## Berton "Sec" Silver Foiled and Silver Labeled. CHAMPAGNE.

Case of 1 dozen bottles, \$30 net.  
Case of 2 doz. 1/2 bottles, \$32 net.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.



## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examine his  
\$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.  
\$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.  
\$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.  
\$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.  
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\$2.00 and \$1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.  
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.  
If any dealer says he has the W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES without name and price, stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud. If not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

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WON GOLD & SILVER MEDALS

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151 WORDS PER MINUTE, WITHOUT AN ERROR.

The above is an authentic record made by Mr. Frank E. McGurran, at Detroit, on January 21, 1889, on a memorized sentence, thus BEATING ALL PREVIOUS RECORDS of correct work by 50 words per minute, and placing the "Remington" still further beyond reach of competition. Photographic copies of certified work furnished on application.

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GRENADINES,

Crepes, Gazes,

In very novel effects of LACE WORK, EMBROIDERY and DAMASSE.

PRINTED CREPE DE CHINE,

Metal and Brocaded Stuffs

Broadway & 19th st.

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LINEN  
COLLARS & CUFFS  
BEST IN THE WORLD



## THE NEW MODEL Crandall Type-Writer.

Unequaled for speed, accuracy and durability. Writing in plain sight, even to last letter. Change of type in seconds. Alignment can never change. Fewest parts of any standard type-writer. On 28 keys, 84 characters. Send for illustrated catalogue and price-list to IRELAND-BENEDICT CO., Ltd., Sole Agents, Binghamton, N. Y. New York Office, 157 Broadway.

CURE for the DEAF by Peck's Pat. Improved CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS. Whispers heard distinctly. Comfortable, invisible. Illustrated book & proofs, FREE. Address or call on F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name this paper.

# LIEBIG COMPANY'S Extract of Meat.

For Improved and Economic  
Cookery.

Cooking may be rendered more palatable, more digestible, and more economical, by its use in SOUPS, MADE DISHES, and Sauces for Poultry, Fish, Game, etc.

## AS BEEF TEA.

An efficient Tonic and Stimulant.

Very nourishing and refreshing.

Recommended as a Nightcap

Instead of ALCOHOLIC Drinks.

## CAUTION.

Ask for LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF MEAT, and see that each jar bears the Signature in Blue of JUSTUS VON LIEBIG, as shown on the cut.



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**CELEBRATED BAND INSTRUMENTS**  
**BAND**  
Triumph over All. Band Leaders Endorse Them.

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ON SEA OR SHORE,

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# THE TRAVELERS OF HARTFORD.

Paid Policy-holders \$16,000,000, one-tenth of it in 1888. \$200,000 in January, 1888, alone.

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### HORSE SHOE NAIL

ABSOLUTELY SAFE.  
Hot-Forged and Hammer-Pointed.



## YOUR HORSE IS IN DANGER

PUTNAM NAILS NEVER



when you do not realize it. Do you know what nail has been used in shoeing him? There are some nails made from cold iron; rolled, pressed or cut. Every one is liable to split, sliver or break when it is driven into the hoof.

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is forged from a hot iron rod, precisely like an old-fashioned hand-made nail, and is the only other Horse-Shoe Nail that is sure not to split, sliver or break.

For sale by all dealers in Horse-Shoe Nails. Samples sent free by mail.

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FINEST LINE  
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Illustrated  
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75 Words a Minute attained

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WILL DO AS GOOD WORK AS  
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MACHINE UPON THE MARKET  
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PRACTICAL  
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CATALOGUE  
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SINGLE CASE ----- \$10.  
DOUBLE CASE WITH 76 CHARACTERS \$15.  
WALNUT CASE \$2. EXTRA.

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BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

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WANTED